KINGSWOOD SCHOOL

1959

FSF

The

Black and Crimson

1959

Presented by

THE SENIOR CLASS

OF

KINGSWOOD SCHOOL

West Hartford, Connecticut

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Dedication

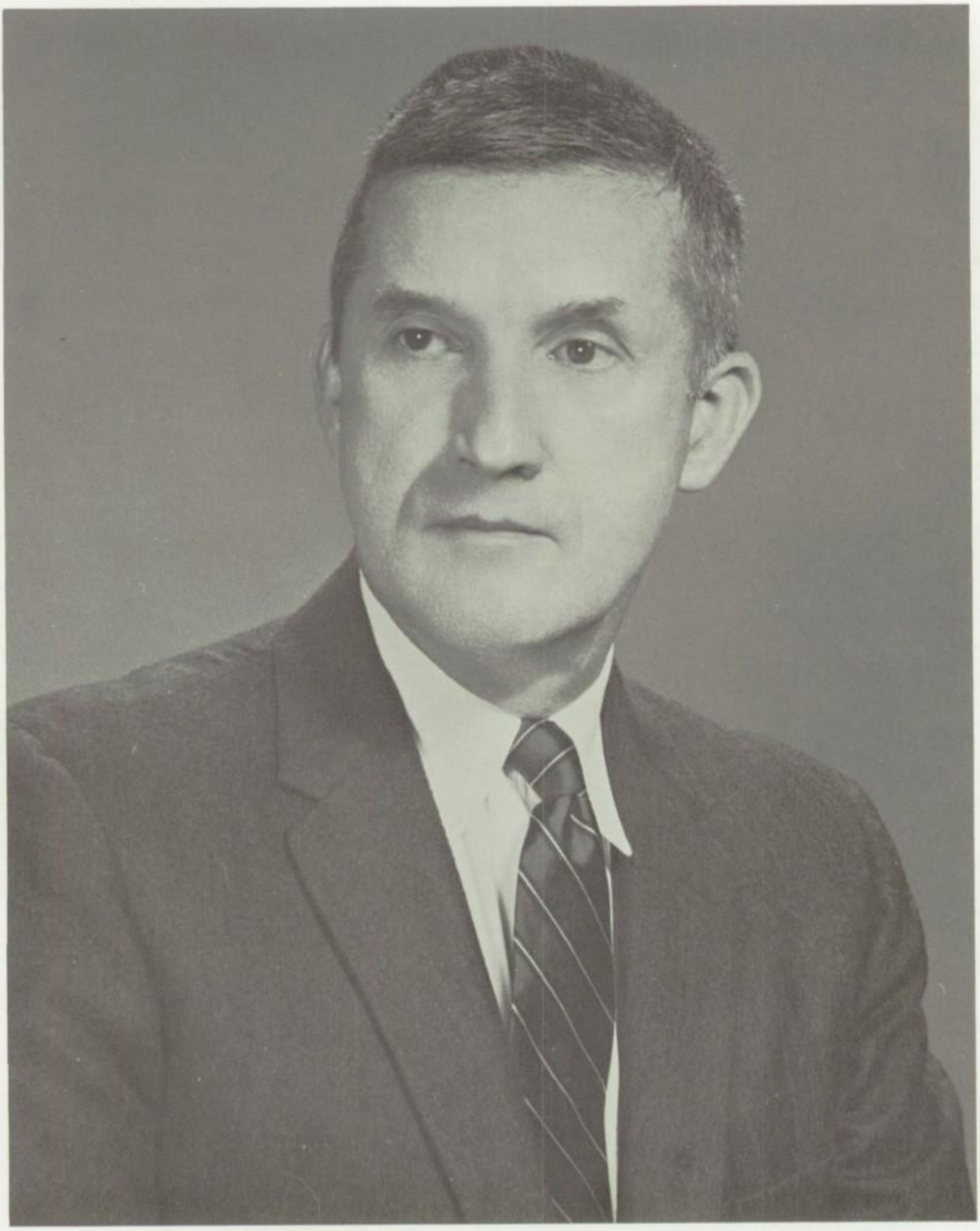
To Nelson P. Farquhar, for his friendliness, joviality, and sincere efforts in our behalf, do we, the Class of 1959, affectionately and respectfully dedicate this classbook.

Nelson P. Farquhar, M. A.

Dedication

And to Melancthon W. Jacobus, for his cheerful disposition and his selfless devotion in his guidance both scholastic and athletic during the years of our stay at Kingswood, do we, the Class of 1959, gratefully dedicate this classbook.

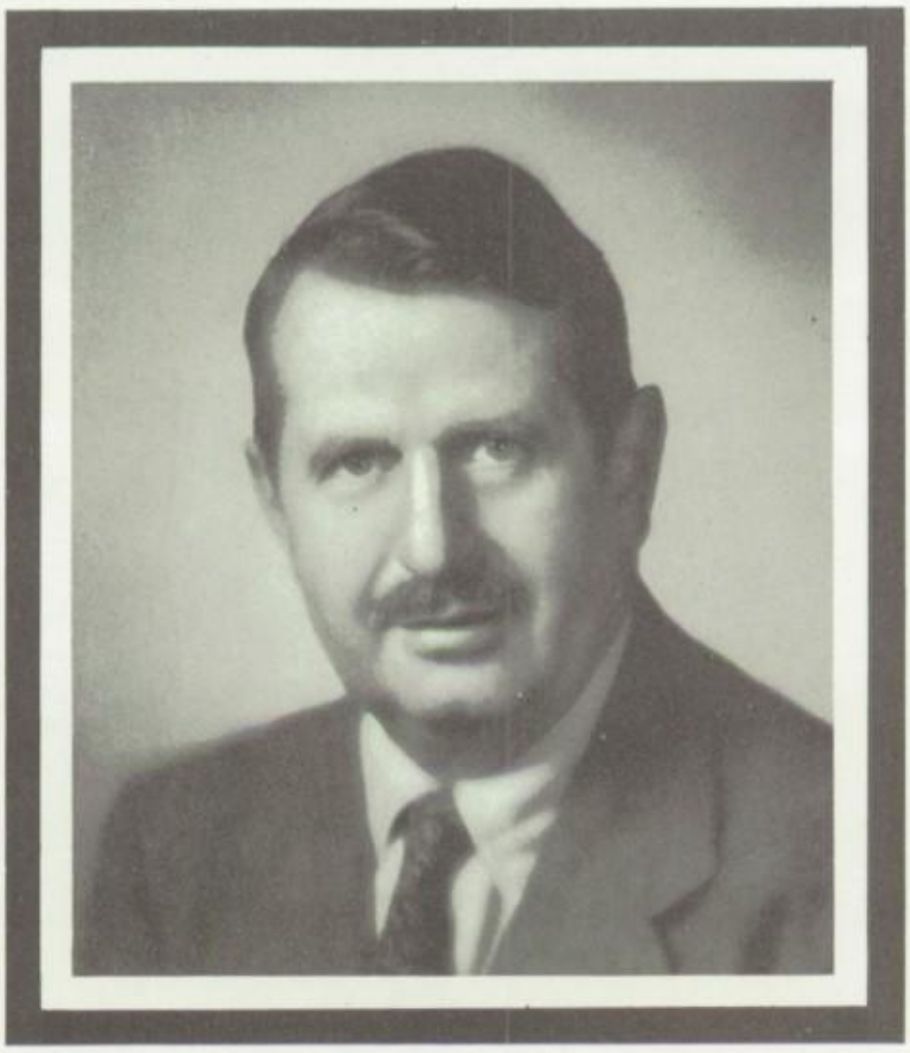
Melancthon W. Jacobus, M. F. A.



FACULTY

Seated: Mr. R. G. Sagebeer, M.A., Mr. M. W. Jacobus, M.F.A., Mr. W. R. MacDonald, B.P.E., Mr. S. R. Waterman, B.A., Mr. M. A. Hewett, B.A., *Headmaster,* Mr. J. A. McGuinn, B.S., *Assistant Headmaster,* Mr. W. A. Greene, Ed.M., Mr. A. H. Werner, M.A., Mr. J. A. Goodwin, M.A., Mr. N. P. Farquhar, M.A. *Standing:* Mr. A. R. Hyde, M.A., Mr. C. F. Beatty, Jr., M.A., Mr. N. W. Saltonstall, II, M.A., Mr. J. L. Emery, B.S., Mr. E. T. Donnelly, B.A., Mr. T. D. Fonda, M.S., Mr. L. A. Friedman, M.A., Mr. P. W. Francis, Jr., B.A., Mr. R. S. O'Brien, B.A., Mr. W. J. Driscoll, B.A., Mr. M. K. Jones, M.A., Mr. J. S. O'Connor, B.A., Mr. A. F. Flynn, Jr., B.A., Mr. P. Mali, B.A., Mr. R. E. Norcross, M.A., Mr. D. Langhauser, B.A.

In Memoriam



William Ainsworth Greene, Ed . M.

1901-1959

He was more than a teacher of the democratic way of life. He lived it. Most of us nowadays are tolerant intellectually. We reason our way to broad-mindedness. But Bill Greene went further than this. He was instinctively tolerant—completely natural with people from all walks of life. Like Abou Ben Adhem, he could truly be written as one that loved his fellow-men.

THE

SENIOR CLASS

1959

LAWRENCE W. MILLER	*President*
STEPHEN L. SNOW	*Vice-President*
HOWARD C. KATZ	*Secretary*
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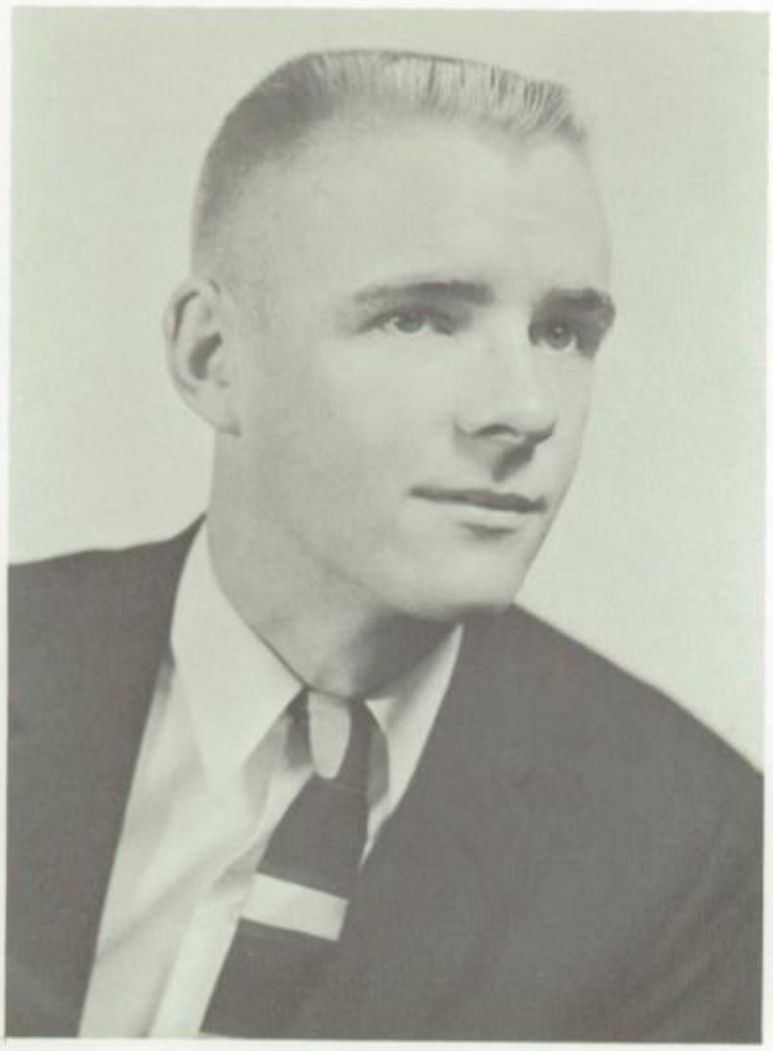


FRANK THOMAS BECKWITH

Spider

Tom, his black convertible, and a cloud of burnt oil joined the Class of '59 as a late entry. He transferred from William Hall High School in the fall of '57 and, upon arriving, immediately found his place among his classmates. During the winter season, Tom played a strong game of basketball for Coach "Frosty" Francis. He was the only member of the New England Prep School Basketball Tournament-bound hoopsters of '58 who could frighten the opposition before the game had commenced. Many of us will long remember his famous "dunks" and the sighs that they brought from the fans.

In the springtime, Tom could be found on the open road in his shiny convertible. He was the only member of the "pfaffers" who could do his cal and still be able to leave school by 3:45.

In his senior year, Tom earned a starting position on the Varsity soccer team as goalie and, by his fine play, kept many goals from being scored against Kingswood. In addition to his athletic activities, he joined both the choir and the Classbook Committee.

Although he found it difficult at first, Tom earned his place on the academic ladder and maintained a steady average in his studies. The Class of '59 knows that with his warm smile and friendly personality, Tom will be a credit to Kingswood.

RICHARD FRANCIS BERRY, JR.

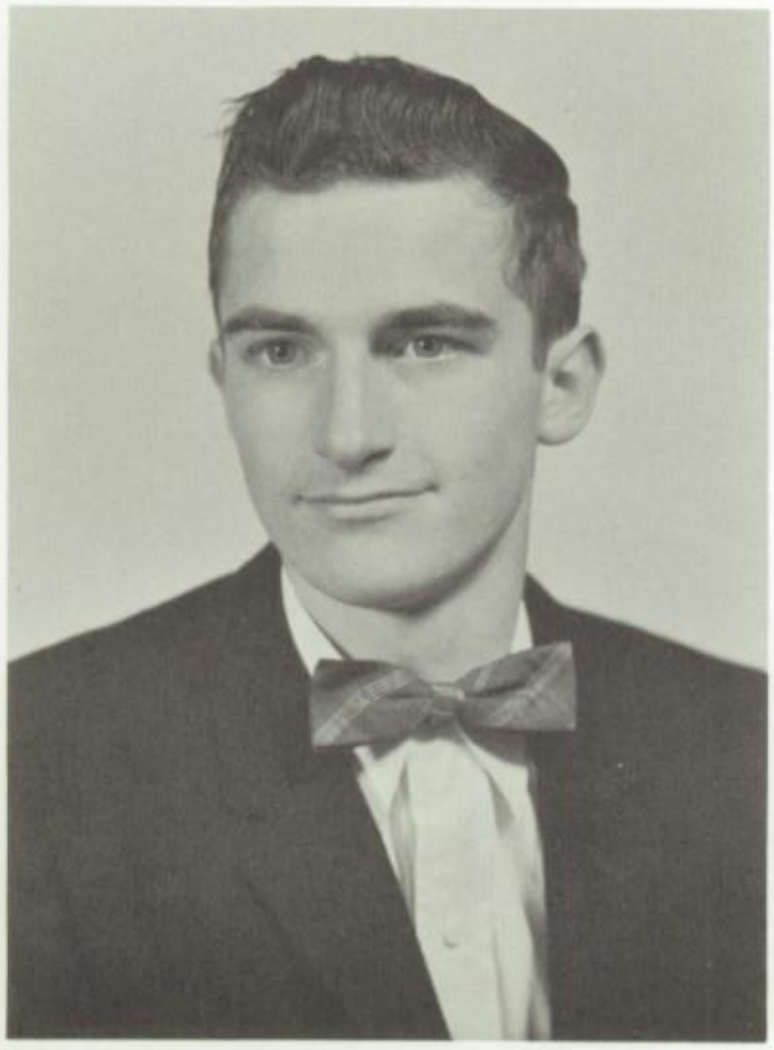
Rick

Rick Berry, one of the most popular members of the Class of '59, entered Kingswood in 1953 as a charter member of his class. From the start, he established himself as a natural leader and a terrific athlete. Besides gaining a position on the Honor Roll for his first three years, he captained the York football, skiing, and baseball teams and then went on to play J.V. football, J.V. baseball, and freshman basketball while a member of the Lower School.

Upon entering McGuinn Hall, Rick continued to build up his tremendous reputation as an athlete. In his latter three years at Kingswood, he has received a total of nine letters for Varsity football, basketball, and baseball. As a tribute to his fine play on the gridiron and the baseball field, he was elected to captain football and co-captain baseball as a senior.

It was in his fourth form year that Rick was awarded the Anthony Prize for being the sophomore of most promise. In his junior year, Rick, the politician, was elected president of his class. This year saw him also deliver his famous kickoff speech for the KSSF campaign. He launched the drive to a roaring success by rambling on in chapel about various charities and "an old Kingswood stand-still."

Rick's senior year has turned out to be his biggest. Along with his full athletic schedule, he was a prefect, Chairman of the Student Council, a member of the Executive Committee, and Circulation Manager of the *News*. And so, as Rick leaves the parking lot in his sleek Ford, the Class of '59 wishes him luck that he doesn't need.



WILFRED ERNEST BROWN, III

Chip

In the fall of '56, a boy wearing a bow tie entered McGuinn Hall, and thus Chip Brown joined the Class of '59. Apparently, Chip must have quite a stockpile of bow ties, for they have become his trademark. He has never come to school wearing any other kind. Chip started off that fall as a member of Werner's Warriors and was shortly upgraded to the J.V. soccer squad. During that snowless winter, he was one of the non-skiing skiers.

As a junior, Chip played both J.V. and Varsity soccer. That winter, to many people's surprise, he was a basketball manager. Upon seeing what a nice life a manager leads, he got himself the job of managing the baseball team and spent a great deal of his time keeping "Iron Mike" in repair.

In his senior year, Chip started at half-back for the Varsity soccer team and again returned to his managing jobs in the winter and spring. As soon as the winter snows were off the ground, he could be found raking off the mud-flats of the baseball field.

Chip is a licensed radio "ham" and both owns and builds a great deal of complex equipment. He will always be remembered for his endless debates and discussions with Ned Conklin about their ham radios. Chip and Ned were the only serious participants in these discussions simply because no one else could understand what they were talking about. As for the future, Chip intends to be an engineer, and he carries with him the best wishes of the Class of '59.

DONALD BAYER BURNESS

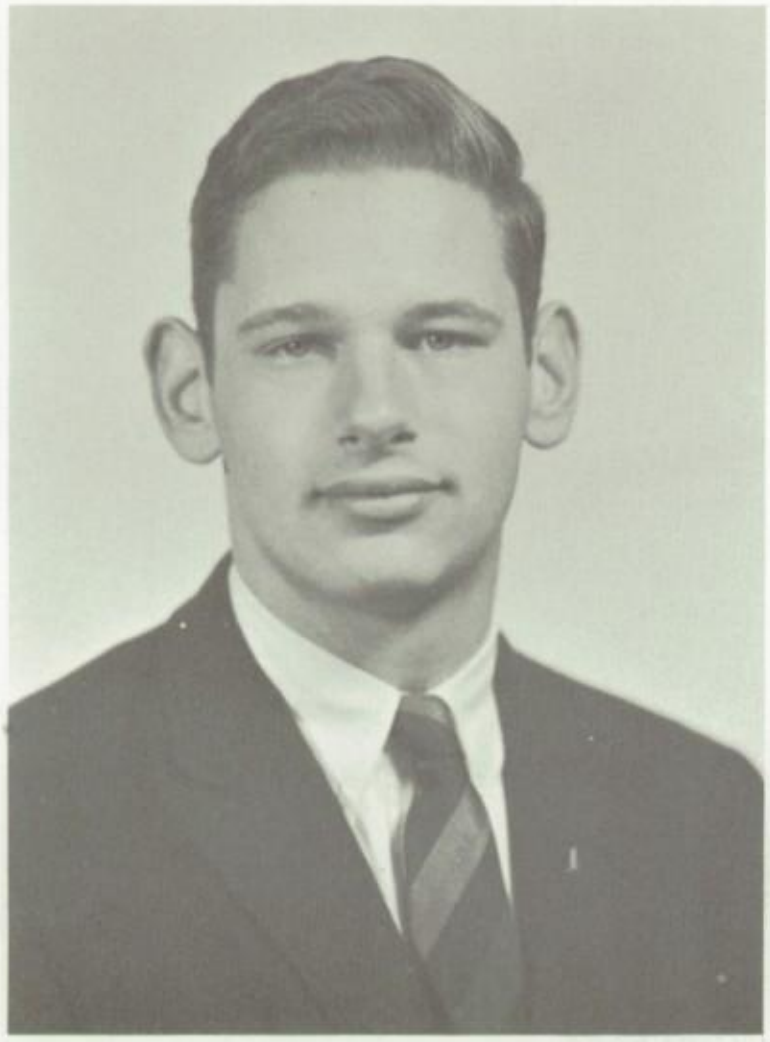
Don

Don came from Andover Academy to join the Class of '59 in the fifth form. He immediately began moving up in the ranks of Kingswood scholars, making the Honor Roll in the third quarter of his first year here. During his two years at Kingswood, Don's academic efforts have been characterized by a great deal of enthusiasm, and he has always maintained a good average.

In the fall, Don could be found on the lower soccer field playing his hardest for Mr. Mali's illustrious team, the Maulers. In the winter, he decided that it was too cold outside for him and so joined intramural hoop only to find (along with many other disillusioned souls) that Mr. Barrows felt brisk cross-country runs in the invigorating air to be ideal for growing boys. His forte, however, is his game of tennis, and thus he played varsity tennis in both his junior and senior years.

Don has also been busy in the extra-curricular activities of the school. In his first year, he joined the Dramatic Club as an actor and a stagehand. He also joined the Foreign Policy Association and was a member of the McGuinn Hall Committee. No one will ever forget Don's sparkling speeches in study hall in conjunction with this latter group. In his last year, Don added the Classbook Committee and the *News* to his list of activities.

Don plans to take a pre-med course at college. With his great desire to do well and his famous smile, the Class of '59 knows that he will be successful.



RICHARD LINCOLN BUTLER

Dick

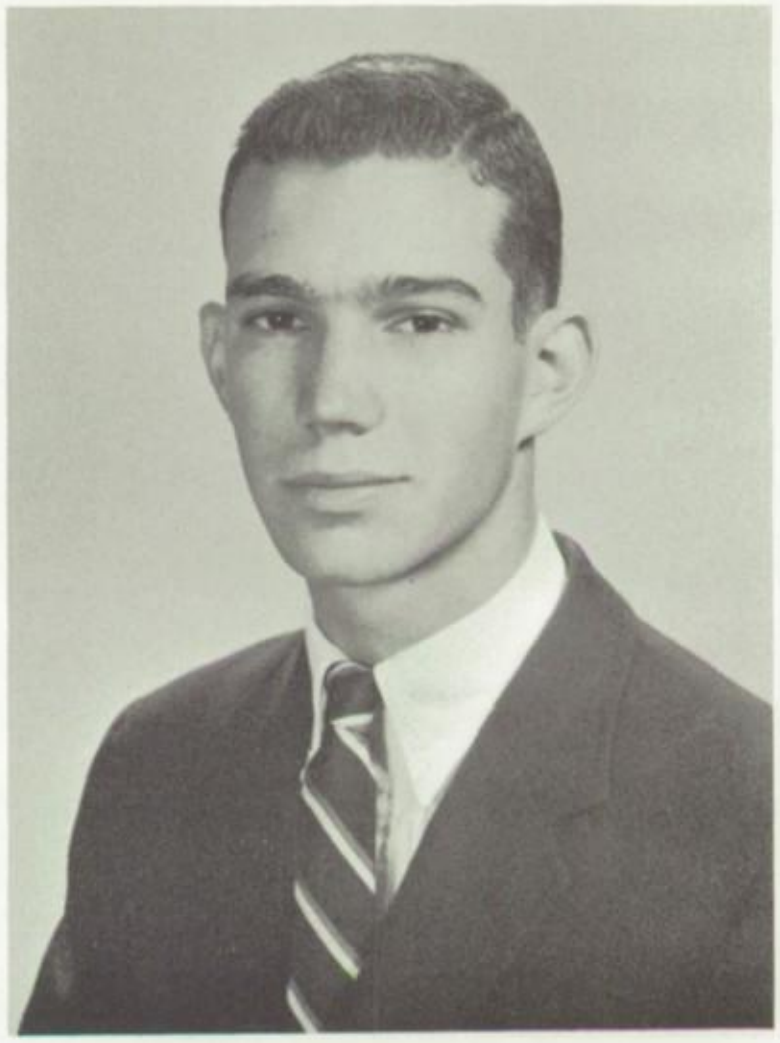
Dick came to Kingswood from Plant Junior High School and established himself as a "five-year man" of the Class of '59. After playing football and lacrosse and wrestling for Lancaster for a year, Dick moved up in the world and made the Varsity wrestling and lacrosse squads and the J.V. football team in his freshman and sophomore years.

After his usual summer of sailing and relaxing down at Groton Long Point, Dick returned in the fall as a junior and served Kingswood well on the gridiron. His fine work as a Varsity lineman earned him the nickname of "Bomber" which has stuck with him ever since. Because of a knee injury acquired during the football season, he was unable to wrestle, but he had recovered sufficiently by spring to fell several opponents on the lacrosse field. In addition to his athletic achievements, "Bomber" was elected a class committeeman and vice-president of the class. By the end of the year, he was about the only member of the class still not driving a car to school. He was driving a Volkswagon instead.

During his summer vacation, Dick managed to secure the choice job of working on a garbage truck. With this valuable experience under his belt, Dick returned to an extremely busy senior year. In addition to his football and lacrosse, he was on the Dance Committee, was Business Manager of the *News,* and served as a prefect. During the first half of the year, he had a season pass from study hall as the set carpenter for *The Barretts of Wimpole Street.* With his versatility and friendly disposition, Dick will certainly do well wherever he goes.

BRUCE CALKINS CAMPBELL

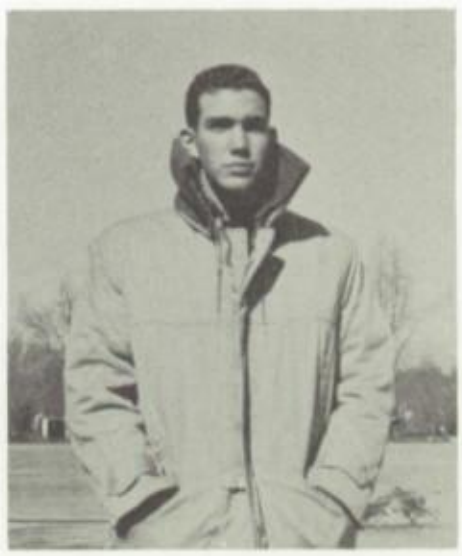
Goose

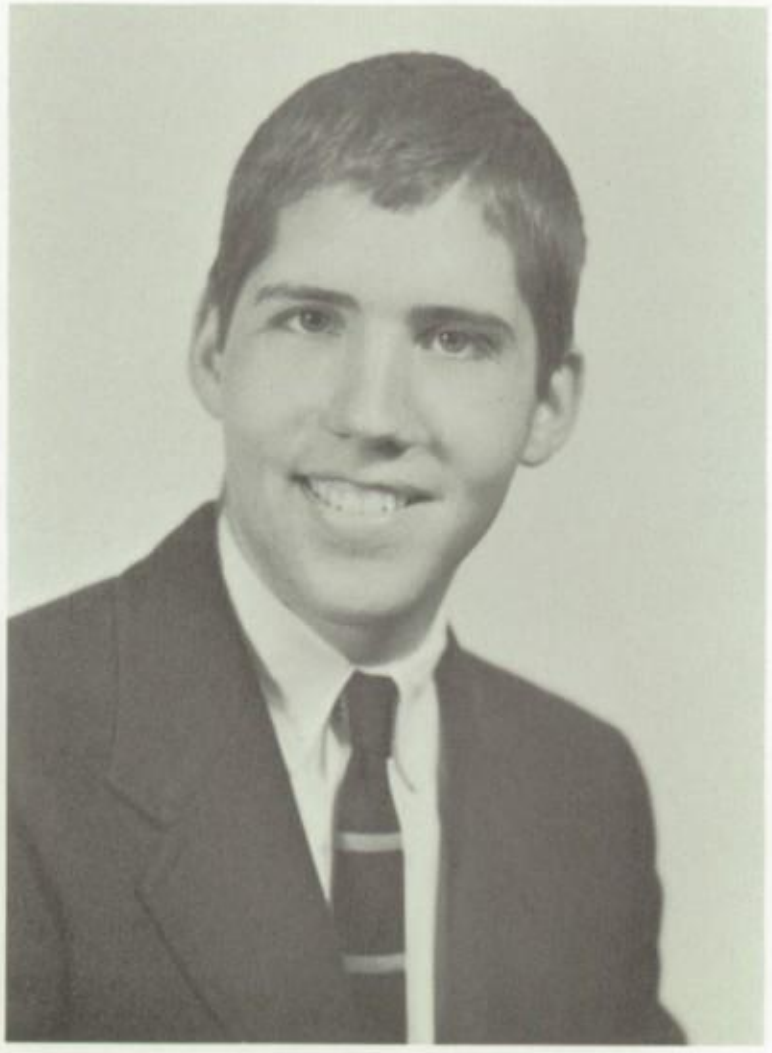


Six years ago, a rather lanky lad strode casually into the first form house and seated himself at his desk. Another of the aborigines of the Class of '59 had made his appearance. By the end of his first three years, Bruce had won Wyverns in baseball, basketball, and soccer. While in the Upper School, he proved his mettle as both a soccer and lacrosse player and succeeded in winning letters in both sports.

Goose was in the first real wave of fifty-niners to join the Dance Committee and thus has been a member of that august group for three years. It was during his junior year that the familiar Chevy station wagon bearing the distinguished title of "Norwood" first appeared in the parking lot. It could be heard — not seen — leaving Kingswood every afternoon. The manner in which the vehicle kept losing bits of chrome and other of its accoutrements caused us all to wonder if perhaps it wouldn't suddenly unceremoniously fall to pieces.

At any rate, Bruce returned his senior year sporting a new machine, namely "Bruce's bomb." This year he joined the *News* Board and the Classbook Committee and was elected to the Class Committee. Bruce leaves the Class of '59 with the memory of his pronounced *h*'s in Spanish, his choice of ladies, and his nonchalant air.





EDWARD KIRKHAM CONKLIN

Ned

Coming from a wild and faraway land called Farmington, Ned joined the Class of '59 in the first form, thus becoming one of the select sixteen original members of the class. He immediately established himself as one of the foremost scholars of the class by making the Honor Roll and then becoming a permanent member of the High Honor Roll established in 1956. In his first year, Ned was elected secretary-treasurer of the class and joined the choir. In his second year, he left the choir but made up for this by joining the *News* Board.

"Conk's" athletic career reached its peak in his sophomore year when he became an active member of Werner's Warriors and a leading non-skiing skier. These honorable positions did not satisfy him, however, and so, during his junior and senior years, he helped to manage soccer and tennis.

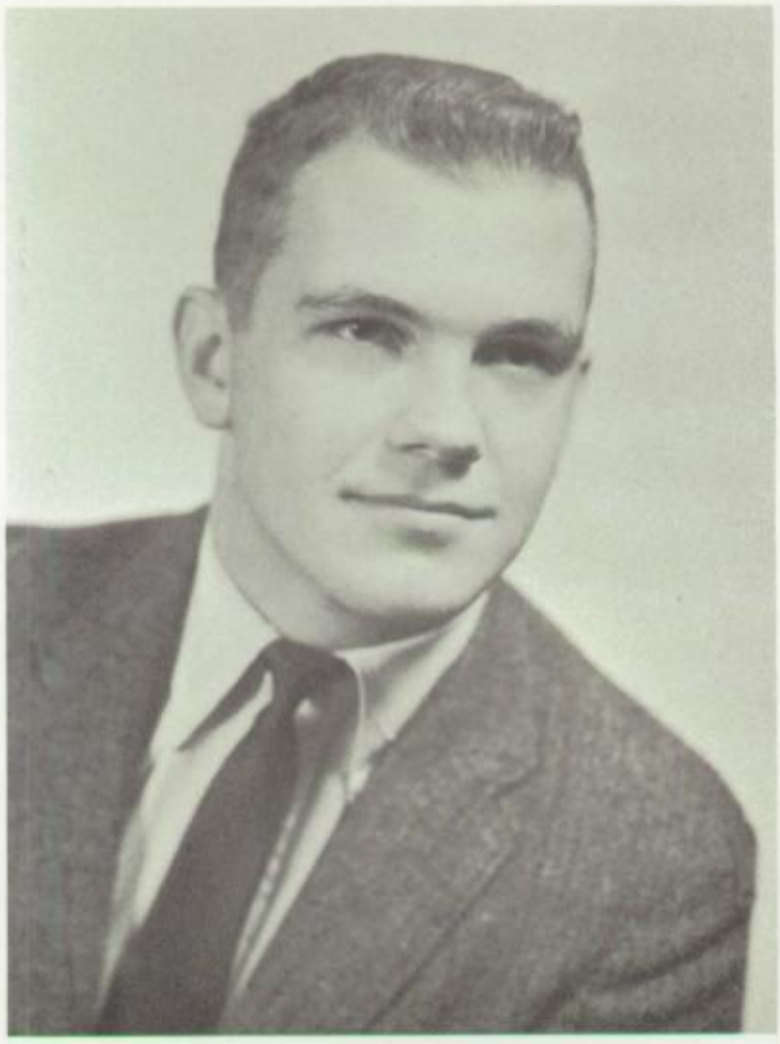
In his junior year, in addition to his managing assignments, Ned was a member of the McGuinn Hall Committee, the imaginative group which planned the Thursday morning entertainment. This year, he also caused many sounds to come forth from behind stage as sound-effects man for the Dramatic Club's production of *Quality Street*. (He claims that he is not responsible for *all* of those noises, however.)

Ned's senior year proved to be his busiest. He was the managing editor of the *News*, a co-editor of the Wyvern, assistant stage manager for the Dramatic Club, a National Merit Scholarship Finalist, and a manager for soccer and tennis. He also became a radio "ham" and was constantly sending and receiving messages to and from mysterious and strange places.

Ned will long be remembered for his high marks, his great friendliness, and his excellent and unpredictable wit.

JOHN PATRICK COTTER, JR.

John



John came to Kingswood at the beginning of his third form year from St. Thomas Aquinas School and immediately joined the J.V. football, wrestling, and baseball teams. During the fall of his second year, John played on the line of Mr. Eblen's J.V. football team and received his well-earned numeral after the team finished with a 4-1 season. In the spring of this same year, John donned a casual sports shirt, joined the Varsity golf team, and won a letter.

In the fall of his junior year, John fractured his arm in pre-season practice, and this injury kept him out of football for the rest of the season. He spent the time he missed at football formulating plans for more enjoyable study halls. Unfortunately for John, most of his ingenious ideas weren't appreciated by the faculty and the prefects. His arm healed in time for him to wrestle a bit and again play golf.

In his senior year, John received letters in Varsity football and golf. In addition to his athletics, he found time to help write the Class Prophecy for the Classbook. John will always be remembered by those who knew him at Kingswood for his ability to spread happiness and good humor to all those around him whether at school or at a party. The Class of '59 wishes him success in all his future endeavors.

HORACE W. BADEN DONEGAN, II

Don

In the fall of 1953, Don entered Mr. Werner's first form room to begin a six year stay at Kingswood. His classmates soon learned that he did not appreciate the name Horace; therefore, over the years, we have obligingly invented many other names for him. Don was a member of Mr. Greene's victorious Lancaster soccer team and won his first Wyvern. He also played tennis and tried skiing, but later gave up the former sport for the joy of whooping across a lacrosse field. In his first year, Don was also a member of Mr. Hanson's immortal, "be-bop" geography class.

Don gained the distinction of being the first member of the Class of '59 to get his driver's license. He joined the ill-fated TAFS and could be seen driving his younger classmates around town.

In his fourth form year, Don won his letter for wrestling on Doug Roby's undefeated team. Don gave his all, wrestling out of his class against heavier opponents several times. He continued to wrestle through his senior year and also won his letter in lacrosse as a junior. It was in the fifth form that Don joined the business board of the *News* and went out searching for lucrative ads.

In his senior year, Don joined the stage crew of the Dramatic Club and then surprised us all by becoming a member of Mr. Waterman's choir. He sang bass most of the time, but occasionally the music would inspire him so that he would switch to a melodious falsetto and sing with the sopranos.

This coming summer, Don will be in England as a Winant Volunteer, serving in a London settlement center for underprivileged children. He carries with him the best wishes of the Class of '59.

FREDERICK STUART FARQUHAR

Fritz

Fritz is the foremost politician of the Class of '59. Every year since the second form, he has held various class offices ranging from president to treasurer, and he has ably represented his class several times on the Student Council. Because of his interest in student government, Fritz received the Trinity Prize at the end of his junior year. As a fitting climax to his political career, he was elected Senior Prefect and treasurer of the Student Council.

Unfortunately, Fritz contracted polio during the summer preceding his first form year and, for a time, was completely paralyzed. He never lost his cheerfulness and great determination, however and has since made a truly remarkable recovery. He returned to the sports scene first by managing J.V. football and then by becoming a stalwart fullback on the Warriors. This past year, he received his numerals for Varsity soccer. Fritz's forte, however, is his golf game. He has been on the golf team since a freshman and has won his letter for developing an amazing tee shot that ends up behind the tee instead of in front of the green.

Scholastically, Fritz has always done well, making the Honor Roll most of the time and winning the Korper Scholarship as a senior. This past year, he also dominated the *News* by becoming Editor-in-Chief.

Fritz's many witty remarks and his all-around cheerfulness and helpfulness will never be forgotten by the members of the Class of '59. Good luck to a grand guy!

RICHARD LOUIS FEINBERG

Dick

Dick joined the Class of '59 in his third form year. Throughout his school life, he has established a very creditable record.

In his sophomore and junior years, Dick was a faithful member of Werner's Warriors and Mali's Maulers. He retired to the position of manager of the Maulers in his senior year and helped lead the team to its many victories. In the winter seasons, Dick took part in the intramural program by playing basketball and, in his fifth and sixth form years, by keeping up with the rugged routine of "cross-city" running. In the spring, he could be found on the tennis courts subduing any valiant opponent who would dare challenge him.

Dick was a conscientious and faithful student during his four years at Kingswood. He obtained an exceptionally high score on his mathematics college board, and it is in the engineering field that he hopes to find his profession.

In his senior year, Dick joined the Classbook Committee, the Foreign Policy Association, and the Dramatic Club. The Class of '59 will always remember him for his sense of humor and for his new cars and wishes him the very best of luck in college and in the field of engineering.

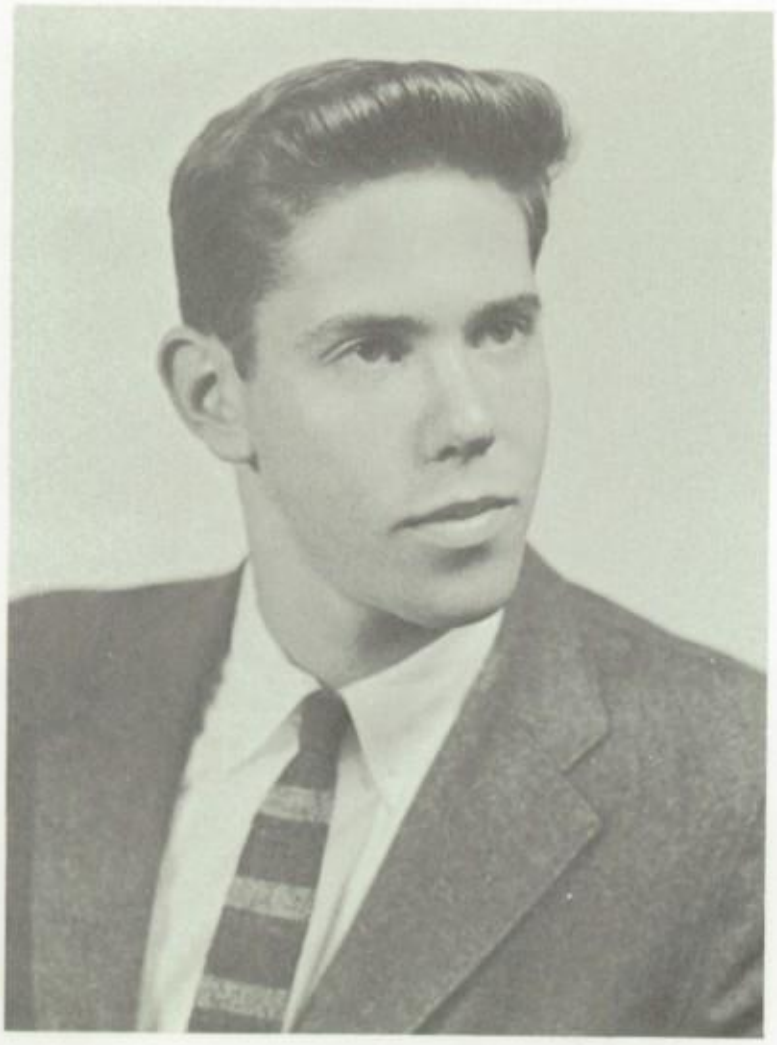
THOMAS BUCKLEY GALVIN

Rock

Tom came from East Hartford in the fall of 1954 to join the Class of '59. He immediately joined the glorious York Club and played football, basketball, and lacrosse. During his five years at Kingswood, Tom has moved steadily up the athletic ladder. He has been a regular member of the Varsity football team since his sophomore year and has played Varsity lacrosse for the past two seasons. Tom's solid build and his firm stance on the gridiron have earned him the nickname of "Rock." Anyone who has played opposite him on the line will vouch for the appropriateness of this title.

Rock has been nominated for a class office since his fourth form year. He finally defeated his opponents and held the position of class treasurer as a senior. Elated by his political success, Tom drove out to Watkinson School and deposited there thirty-four feet worth of his rear tires. (He claims that this figure is absolutely correct since he went back to the scene and paced off the distance.)

Tom's friendliness and good humor have won him many friends. He will always be remembered for his ready smile and his relaxed attitude towards life.



JONATHAN ALAN GOLD

Johnny

John came to Kingswood in the first form from Bloomfield. During his six years as a member of the Class of '59, he has worked hard and benefited greatly from his opportunities. He attacked his studies with vigor and established a very satisfactory scholastic record. Happy and relieved to depart from math at the end of his junior year, John was a little perturbed to find that it appears in physics, but he kept up his spirits and attacked it rather cautiously.

Always a staunch supporter of the fine art of wrestling, Johnny has frequented the "Black Hole" in the winter since his entrance to Kingswood. He was a member of the wrestling team from his freshman through his senior year and hopes to continue the sport during college. Many times John turned down extra food at lunch so that he could maintain his proper weight. In the fall, John could be found on English Field, contributing greatly to the high spirits of Werner's Warriors, later changed to Mali's Maulers. When spring rolled around, he joined the intramural tennis group and challenged anyone and everyone to a fast match.

In his junior year, John joined the elite *Wyvern* Board and received credit for having one of his editorials published. Johnny wasn't prejudiced, however, and so he joined the *News* Board also, and, in his last year, the Classbook Committee.

The Class of '59 will always remember John for his many humorous remarks (which he would utter at the strangest times) and for his hilarious imitations of certain people.

DAVID BYRON HALL

Dave

One day five years ago, a rather tall boy peddled down Outlook Avenue and did *not* go through Russell Gate; he rode down behind the form houses and parked his bike. David Byron Hall, Esq. had arrived!

Dave immediately got into the swing of things both scholastically and athletically by finding a place on the Honor Roll (which he has maintained almost continually) and by playing soccer, basketball, and baseball for York. With his prowess under the hoop, he made the freshman basketball team in the third form, the J.V. team in the fourth, and the Varsity in his junior year. It was as a junior that Dave began to write his intriguing stories for the *Wyvern*.

As a senior, Dave's favorite haunt was the Publications Office (even though his name wasn't on the door.) His most infamous escapade was the time he tried to balance the Pub Office typewriter on a chair and failed miserably. The poor typewriter has never been the same since.

Recovering from the shock of this failure, Dave became one of Waterman's warblers and wrote for the *Black and Crimson*. Dave, a great guy, will always be remembered for his easy-going congeniality, his many philosophical remarks, and his casual stance on the basketball court and soccer field.

PETER ALDEN HIGHBERG

Pete

Pete is one of the four members of this year's graduating class who entered Kingswood as a freshman in the fall of 1955. A transfer from Sedgwick, he was immediately enlisted by the House of York to do battle with the famed and fearless Lancastrians. During the course of the '55 - '56 campaign, "Pa" valiantly combatted the adherents of the Red Rose in soccer, skiing and tennis, and on all three fronts he carried off the spoils — a major Wyvern.

In his fourth form year, Pete moved up a notch in the soccer world as he earned himself a berth with the undefeated Werner's Warriors. Although this was a scintillating achievement, Pete's athletic prowess was not rewarded until the spring, at which time he received his class numerals in Junior Varsity baseball. Before the year was over, he also became a member of the short-lived Chess Club and joined the Press Board.

The fall of '57 marked the arrival of "Pa's" Chevrolet convertible at the Kingswood parking lot. A stranger to the school at that time, it has long since become a well-known fixture. With it came a reporter, an actor and a scholar, for Pete, in addition to his work on the Press Board, became a scribe for the *News*, an actor with the Dramatic Club, and a member of the Honor Roll.

During his senior year, Pete, having been appointed chairman, put most of his effort into the Press Board. However, he still found time to continue as a member of the *News* Board and Dramatic Club.

The Class of '59 wishes Pete, who will be especially remembered for his humor and his mellow "sax", the best of luck in college and the future.

POPE HOFFMAN

Hoff

In September, 1953, four feet five inches of pure energy and inexhaustible cheerfulness materialized on the Kingswood campus. Pope Hoffman, a living example of Einstein's equation, $E=mc^2$, had joined the Class of '59 as a charter member. Although, at first glance, he did not appear capable of stirring up much excitement, Pope's liveliness and love of fun have brightened many a dull afternoon.

Pope began his Kingswood career with a bang by making the York "A" soccer team. During his first three years here, he also tried his hand at skiing, baseball, basketball (believe it or not!), and tennis. In his sophomore year, Pope starred on the Warriors and spent most of his time attempting to find the soccer ball which someone had kicked over the English Field hedge. He also received his numerals for playing on Mr. Jones's J.V. soccer team as a junior and senior. While in the Upper School, Pope divided his time in winters between Mr. Emery's illustrious ski team and intramural sports.

On the extra-curricular side, Pope was a member of the choir, the Dramatic Club, and the Foreign Policy Association. In his sixth form year, he also helped the money roll in as co-business manager of the *Wyvern*. His most famous pastime, however, was (and still is when he has the nerve) his drum playing with Lyman's band.

The Class of '59 will always remember Pope's difficulties pronouncing *r*'s, his cheerfulness, and his love of a good joke. Good luck, Pope!

DAVID PETERS IRWIN

Pete

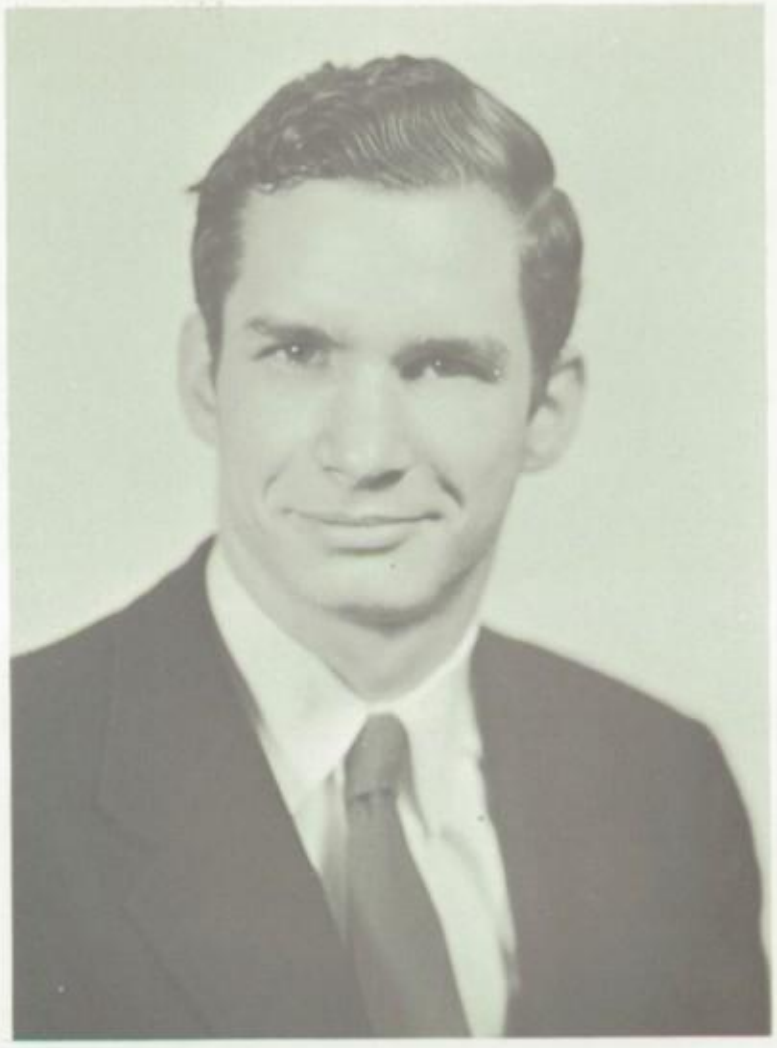
At the end of last year, Pete, then in the senior class and a full year younger than almost all of his classmates, decided to stay at Kingswood for another year and thus joined the Class of '59. He is perhaps the quietest member of the class and is well-liked by everyone.

Pete first came to Kingswood way back in 1952. He won a major Wyvern for his play on the York football team in the second form. Although he retired from active athletics after this year, he became one of the best managers that the school has ever seen. During his more recent years at Kingswood, he has managed the J.V. football, lacrosse, and wrestling teams. In 1958, he received two letters for managing both Varsity football and Varsity lacrosse.

During his final two years at Kingswood, Pete worked for the *Black and Crimson* as both an ad-getter and a writer. This past year, he also joined the editorial staff of the *News*. Scholastically, he has always done well, making the Honor Roll in his second form year and attaining very high scores on his College Boards, an excellent record. Above all, Pete will be remembered as a person who always did what was asked of him. His thoroughness and quiet manner will never be forgotten.

ROGER WILLIAM JOYCE

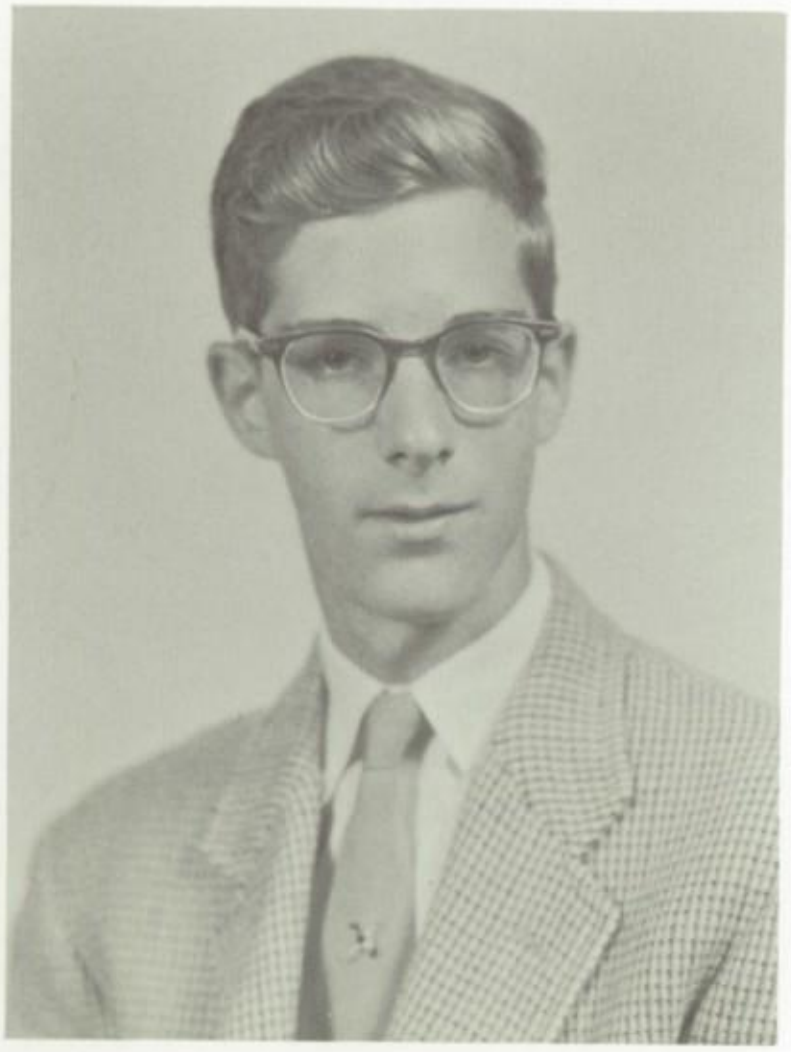
Ra-Zsa



Roger, otherwise known as Ra-Zsa, came to Kingswood as a member of the first form. Since then he has participated in quite a few different sports and other extra-curricular activities. In his first three years, he played football, lacrosse, and baseball for Lancaster and also wrestled. In his sophomore and junior years, Ra-Zsa was a stalwart fullback on the J.V. football team, was a member of the J.V. wrestling squad and participated actively in the intramural sports program. This year he concentrated his efforts on managing the Varsity football team and on going out for lacrosse.

Way back in the second form, Roger was considerably involved in model railroads, a hobby which he would pursue more faithfully, had he the time. By his junior year, he worked his way to a place on the business board of the *Wyvern* and this past year attained the position of co-business manager of the magazine. He also worked on the Classbook.

Perhaps Roger is most well-known for his car. It was easily recognized by many students during his junior year, and, although its color was changed from black to white over the summer, its reputation remained as black as ever. Roger hopes to study either civil engineering or economics in college, and the Class of '59 wishes him lots of luck.



HOWARD CHARLES KATZ

Howie

In the fall of 1955, a quiet, studious-looking boy came to Kingswood from Noah Webster School. He immediately displayed proficiency both in academic work and on the athletic field by establishing himself on the Honor Roll and winning major Wyverns in soccer, basketball, and tennis. Because of his natural dislike for rodents, Howie shot, stuffed, and mounted a squirrel for his general science project. Mr. Eblen must have shared this dislike because Howie received an A+ for his efforts.

During his fourth form year, Howie won his numerals as the top man on the J.V. tennis team and, as a junior and senior, lettered in the sport. In his last two years here, Howie also played Varsity soccer, winning his letter this past year.

Howie hasn't neglected extra-curricular activities. As a fifth former, he joined the Dramatic Club and began to write for the *Wyvern*. During the summer following his junior year, he spent a week at the Worcester Polytech Institute's Techniquest because of his interest in the field of engineering. He also graduated from Culver Military Academy where he had ridden horseback for the past three summers. In his senior year, he was elected secretary of the Class of '59 and joined the *News* Board. As for hobbies, Howie has spent nine years at the piano which he has mastered.

With his brains and his many different talents, Howie will certainly be successful in anything he attempts. The Class of '59 wishes him the best of luck.

HENRY LYMAN, JR.

Hank

Perhaps Hank's greatest contributions to the Class of '59 are his never-failing sense of humor and his good natured disposition. Hank is one of the original sixteen members of the present senior class, commuting daily from the northernmost reaches of Bloomfield.

He made his mark on Kingswood in his first year by becoming one of our most stalwart cheerleaders and forming his now famous band. By winning the Stewart Prize for Lower School speaking in his first-, second-, and third-form years, Hank proved himself to be one of the foremost speakers in the school. This skill led to his marvelous character portrayals in his many roles in the Dramatic Club.

During his lower school years, Hank played for Lancaster and won Wyverns in football, skiing, and tennis. Upon his entrance into upper school he continued his football, turning in a great performance as a defensive specialist and winning his letter in his senior year. He also became one of the class's foremost skiers, heading toward the north country almost every winter weekend. In the last few years, Hank has spent his spring vacations skiing in Canada. Since his freshman year, he has added his weight and skill to Kingswood's lacrosse squad, first winning his letter in his sophomore year.

Elected president of the Dramatic Club in his senior year, Hank's roles now include Lady Macbeth, Horatio in *The Late George Apley,* Blades in *Quality Street,* and Edward Moulton Barrett in *The Barretts of Wimpole Street.* Also to be numbered among Hank's extra-curricular activities are the *Wyvern* Literary Board, Dance Committee, and one year on the Student Council. In addition, Hank often gives magic shows, practiced and perfected in McGuinn Hall, to supplement his pocket money.

Hank's fine spirit, good nature, and cheerfulness will always be remembered by the Class of '59. We wish him the best of luck in college and know he will do well in any field he chooses.

STEVEN BROWN MARTIN

Steve

Steve came to Kingswood from New Britain High School at the beginning of his junior year, making a dramatic entrance from the Boulevard in a bright red station wagon. He remained in relative obscurity for the first few weeks until his classmates became aware of his great prowess in Spanish. He was then appropriately labeled "The Spic." Steve began his athletic career at Kingswood by going out for soccer. He soon learned that there was more to the game than kicking a round ball, however, and wound up on the illustrious Maulers. In the winter, he led the fifth form basketball team through many a rugged game. At one time he even caught Frosty's eye when he turned in a sparkling, nineteen point performance. In the spring, Steve donned his boots and made his way through the marshlands to the tennis courts with the rest of the intramural boys. Scholastically, he did very well this year, making the Honor Roll for the year and winning second prize in the poetry contest.

In his senior year, Steve continued his athletics as before and also became occupied with extra-curricular activities. He worked for both the *Wyvern* and *The Black and Crimson* as circulation manager. This year, Steve was usually associated with his French car with which he has offered to "drag" any other vehicle in its class. With his outstanding cheerfulness, Steve will be popular wherever he goes. The Class of '59 extends its best wishes to a fine classmate and friend.

DONALD JOSEPH McCRANN, JR.

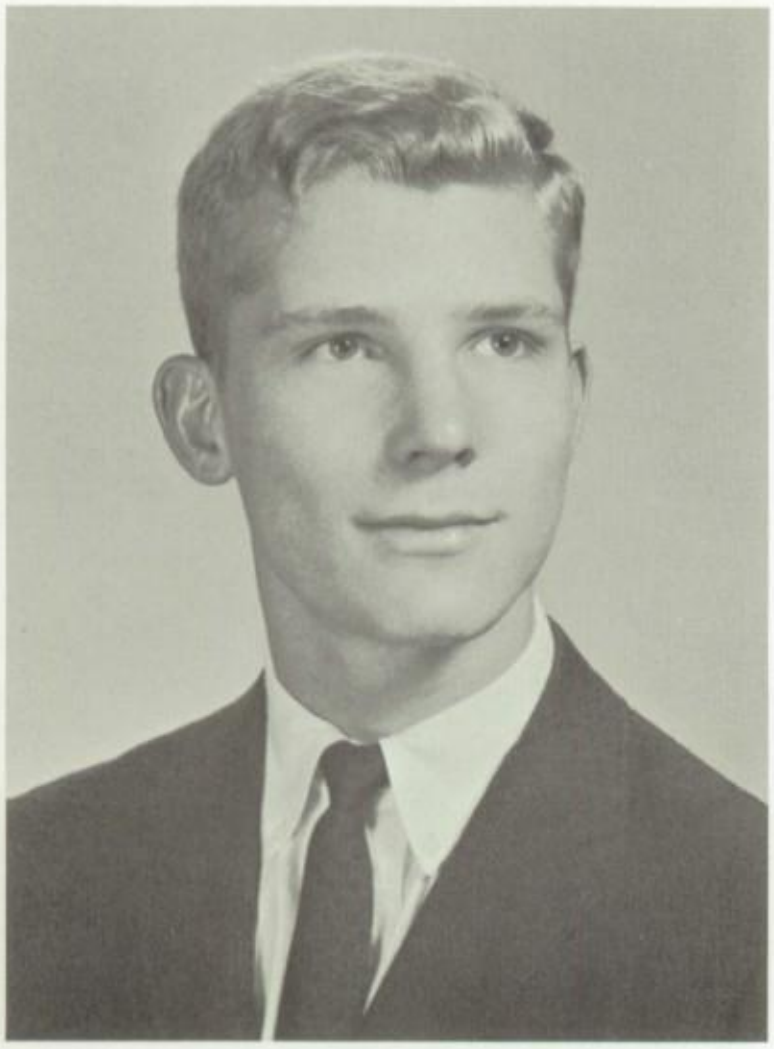
Don

In the fall of 1953, one of the original members of the I.B.B. (Illustrious Bloomfield Boys) passed through the portals of Kingswood. His classmates soon learned that he was a blond Irishman named Don McCrann. After engaging Mr. Goodwin in a philosophical discussion about the existence of a certain Mr. George Fonderdunk, Don signed up for the York soccer team. He played soccer for three years until, early in the 1956 soccer season, Don had an unfortunate accident on the field and broke his leg. During the rest of the season, he was stuck in the hospital surrounded by beautiful nurses. For about a month, he came to school in a wheelchair, which he could manipulate with a great deal of proficiency. One can still see the "peel" marks left on the floor of McGuinn Hall.

Don has managed soccer, tennis, and lacrosse. He was a member of the rifle team and also coached lower school riflery. During his junior and senior years, he worked on the production crew of the Dramatic Club and headed up the prop committee for *The Barretts of Wimpole Street*. Don was also a member of both the editorial board of the *News* and the Senior Class Committee.

Don has always done well academically. He made the Honor Roll for his first and second form years and has always been in the upper half of the class.

During his six years at Kingswood, Don has been the perfect mixture of both seriousness and gaiety. He is characterized by cheerfulness, helpfulness, and his special brand of humor. Because of this, the Class of '59 knows that Don will succeed in whatever career he chooses. We will always remember him as the tall man with the crew cut.



LAWRENCE WHITFIELD MILLER

Larry

Larry, destined to be one of the Class of '59's most popular members, came to us on the first day of pre-season soccer practice in 1956. He immediately proved that at Sedgewick he had learned the sport, for he starred on the J.V. Team that year. As school got under way, Larry became one of the "warblers" and spent his first and last winter in the "Black Hole." In the spring, he showed us that he could play baseball too by making the J.V. Team. Also, in the spring, he was chosen to join the Press Board and the Dance Committee.

In his fifth form year, Larry was an Old Boys' Scholarship winner for his second year. He proved his popularity by being elected class secretary and a member of the Class Committee. He also added a Dramatic Club membership to his already long list of extra-curricular activities. In sports this year, he shone brilliantly as a letter winner in Varsity soccer. He also won his numerals for Varsity baseball.

After a summer of ad-getting for the *Black and Crimson,* Larry came back to his senior year as class president and captain of the soccer team. He was then chosen as a Student Council representative and has also remained active in all his other pursuits. As to the future, Larry is contemplating medicine; yet, no matter what he does, he knows that the very best wishes of the Class of '59 go with him.

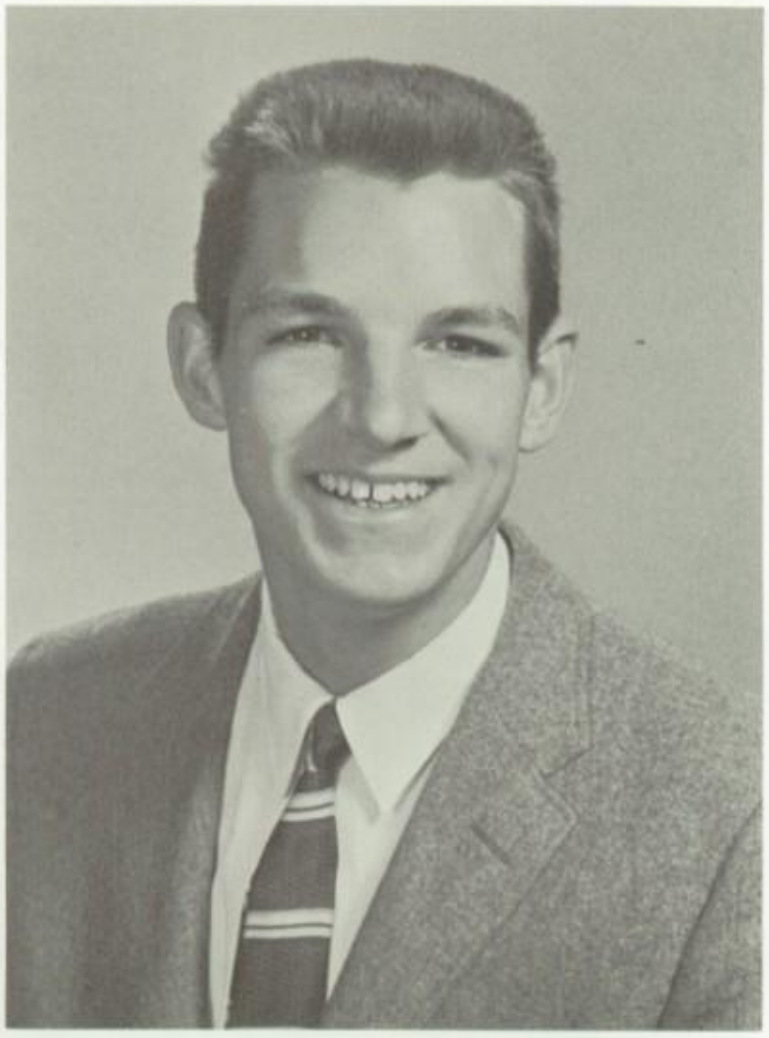
ROBERT EARL MORRIS, JR.

Remus

Rob came to Kingswood in the first form and has been a great benefactor to the class throughout his six years here. As a student he ranks among the very top and has been very busy and diligent in extra-curricular activities.

During his first few years at Kingswood, Remus, as he came to be called, was seen on the playing fields, fighting hard for Lancaster. In his fifth form year, Rob played J.V. soccer and, as a senior, earned a place on "Chick" Jacobus's Varsity soccer squad. Rob has almost always been on the honor roll and on the high honor roll several times. As a climax to his scholastic career at Kingswood, he was one of the Finalists in the National Merit Scholarship program in his senior year. In his junior and senior years, Remus served on the McGuinn Hall Thursday Morning Committee and the Dance Committee. This past year, he was photography editor for both the *News* and the *Black and Crimson*. As an actor, Rob performed admirably in both *Quality Street* and *The Barretts of Wimpole Street,* taking the male lead in the former play.

Perhaps Rob's outstanding characteristic is his frankness and complete lack of inhibition. One can always count on him to express his real feelings on any subject without any false pretenses. Another thing which amazes everyone is his ability to start assignments such as term papers the weekend before the deadline and still turn them in on time. Rob is sure to be a success in college and beyond. The Class of '59 wishes him the best of luck for the future.



DEWITT PAGE

Satch

Satch is another one of the illustrious six-year members of the Class of '59. During his first two years, he participated in football, basketball, and tennis for York. On the scholastic side, he attained a position on the Honor Roll. In his third year, however, he concentrated his efforts on chess and tennis. After being one of the prime initiators of a movement which began with miniature chessboards and which terminated with the shortlived chess club, he swapped rooks for rackets and became one of the two freshman members of the tennis squad.

In his sophomore year, Satch was faced with quite an obstacle — Mr. O'Connor's European history course. To relieve the tension which was thus created, he took to tooting his mellow trumpet in the famous group known as Hank Lyman's Band. No one can ever forget the time (it haunts us all) when, during the intermission at a school dance, Satch and his compatriots marched all around the gym and delivered their cool and original arrangement of *When the Saints Go Marching In.*

Satch played on the J.V. soccer team in his junior year and also took part in the extraordinary intramural group. This year also saw the advent of "Page's Readings," a selection of original poems which he read in chapel. As a senior, Satch has been a starter on the J.V. soccer squad and has distinguished himself as an actor in the Dramatic Club. The Class of '59 can never forget his warm personality and his original and imaginative attendance procedures.

DANIEL WOOD REDFIELD

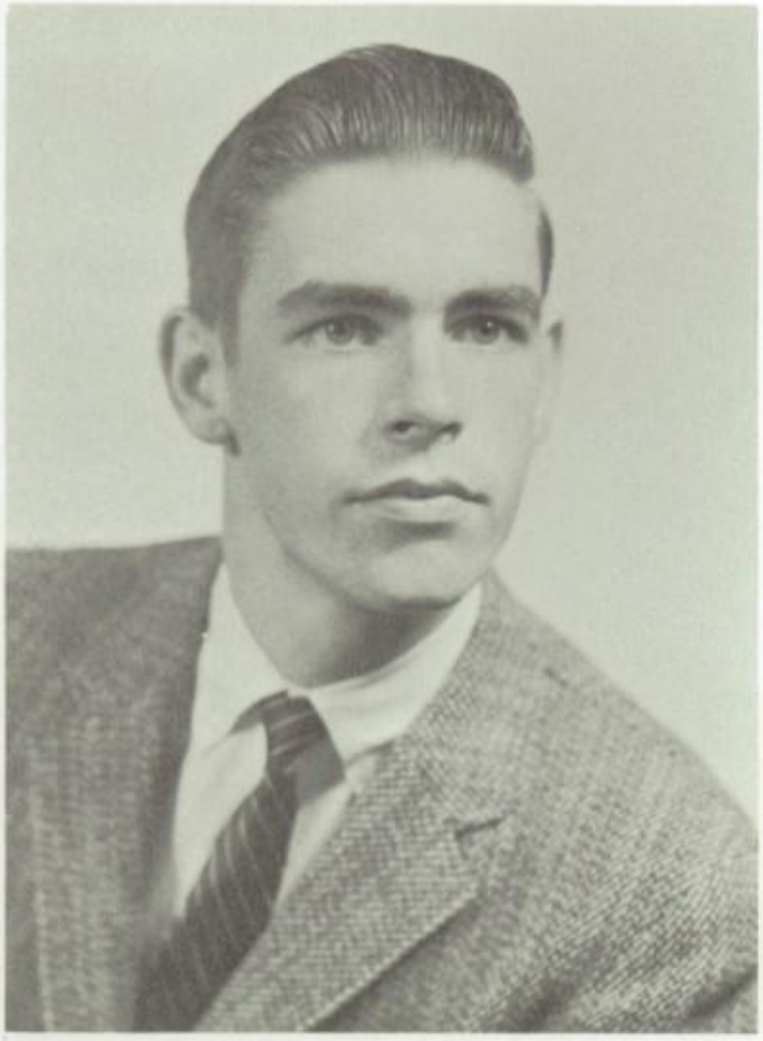
Woody

If anyone is having monetary difficulties, he might do well to talk to Dan. As a senior, Dan was the "money-man" of the Class of '59. In addition to being treasurer of the Dance Committee, he was Business Manager for both the Dramatic Club and the *Black and Crimson*.

Coming to Kingswood in the first form, Woody quickly became a scholastic whiz and was on the Honor Roll for his first two years. During his Lower School years, he decided to try a little of everything and so played soccer, basketball, and baseball and skied for Lancaster.

Entering the fourth form, Dan played on the J.V. soccer squad; during the winter, he decided to relax (?!) and became a member of the intramural basketball, football, cross-country, racing, skating, and physically fit group, which he ardently supported through his senior year. In his junior and senior years, Woody was on the Varsity soccer and golf teams.

Dan's senior year has been his busiest. Along with his athletics and business managing, he was a prefect and an active member of the Press Board which he joined as a sophomore. Many times after games, he could be seen rushing down to the *Times* or *Courant* with copy. Dan will always be remembered for his good humor and for his many diversified activities which contributed much to our class and to the whole school.



MICHAEL ALFRED FISHER ROBERTS

Mike

Way back in 1953, a lanky lad, who became familiarly known as Mike, strode through Russell Gate to become one of the charter members of his class. In his lower school years, he played for York, trying his skill at football, basketball, and baseball. He also was a member of the famous J.V. rifle squad in his third form year.

Upon entering the upper school, Mike, along with everyone else, moved into the new study halls. The new-found spaciousness of McGuinn Hall must have inspired him, for he grew taller and taller, becoming one of the longest and happiest members of the class. Sportswise, Mike played J.V. baseball and football in the fourth form, co-captained the J.V. football team in his junior year, and played Varsity football as a senior. To humor a certain science teacher, Mike joined the Varsity lacrosse team as a goalie and won his letter, although he ended up looking like Fearless Fosdick after a duel. The straight shootin' of "Dead-eye" Mike has been an asset to the Varsity rifle team since the fourth form.

In his junior and senior years, Mike took on quite a number of extra-curricular activities. He made his presence known on the Dance Committee, the business board of the *News,* the Classbook Committee, and the Sixth Form Class Committee. This last fall, he and Bill Seawright could be seen pulling and pushing switches fiendishly (and frantically) to provide lighting effects for *The Barretts of Wimpole Street*. However, these contributions are minor compared to the ones Mike made by just being around, for his good humor, wit, and fellowship have meant a lot to the spirit of the Class of '59. Good luck, Mike!

GEORGE WILLIAM SEAWRIGHT

Bill

Bill is another of those people who have been with the Class of '59 from the very beginning. In his first two years, he took part in soccer, skiing, and baseball for Lancaster. After knocking over several trees and breaking two or three pairs of skis, Bill realized that he had no real future as a skier and decided to concentrate on riflery in the winter. He has been a steady member of the first rifle team since his sophomore year, has acted as an instructor of the sport, and captained the team this past year. Bill also contributed his efforts on the soccer and lacrosse fields, lettering in both sports and captaining the latter as a senior.

It was as a sophomore that Bill joined the Dance Committee of which he was chairman this past year. From his fertile brain have sprung many new ideas for dance themes such as rockets to the moon and the like. (He now denies having had anything to do with the infamous bubble machine, however.)

In his senior year, Bill served as Assistant Business Manager of the *News,* was an ad-getter for the Classbook, and headed the lighting crew for the *Barretts of Wimpole Street.* He was a prefect, a member of the Class Committee, and secretary of the Student Council.

Bill's many activities, his cheerfulness, and willingness to help have placed him foremost in the ranks of the Class of '59. It was precisely this helpfulness, good fellowship, and good humor which won him the Downs Prize as a junior. His presence will be missed greatly by all who knew him.

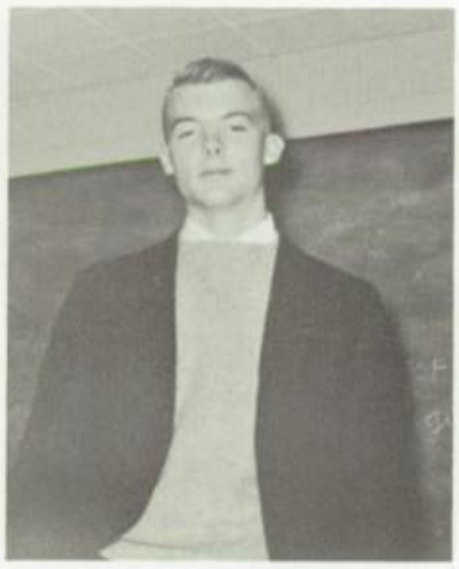
STEPHEN LLEWELLYN SNOW

Steve

A tall, fair-haired young lad strode up to the door of the First Form House early in September 1953, examined the lists on the door for the name of one "S.L.Snow", and then walked in and took his place. Steve is still tall and fair-haired and also the holder of an excellent place in his class and its esteem.

Steve immediately established himself both as a scholar and an athlete. His honor roll standing has never been questioned, and he has reached as high as second in class standings, following closely the class's resident "brains". Although he played football and baseball and skied for York in his younger days, Steve changed to soccer, golf, and even took a whirl at basketball in the Varsity grades. Steve's skill at golf made him captain of the team in both his junior and senior years.

Steve is also an accomplished musician, adept at the piano and organ, and also Kingswood's longest-armed trombone player. His musical versatility has made him popular both when a church organist is called for and when a party is in full swing. Mr. Snow is also the world's greatest living authority on that strange beast of burden, the Jeepster, and can be seen driving one almost anywhere.

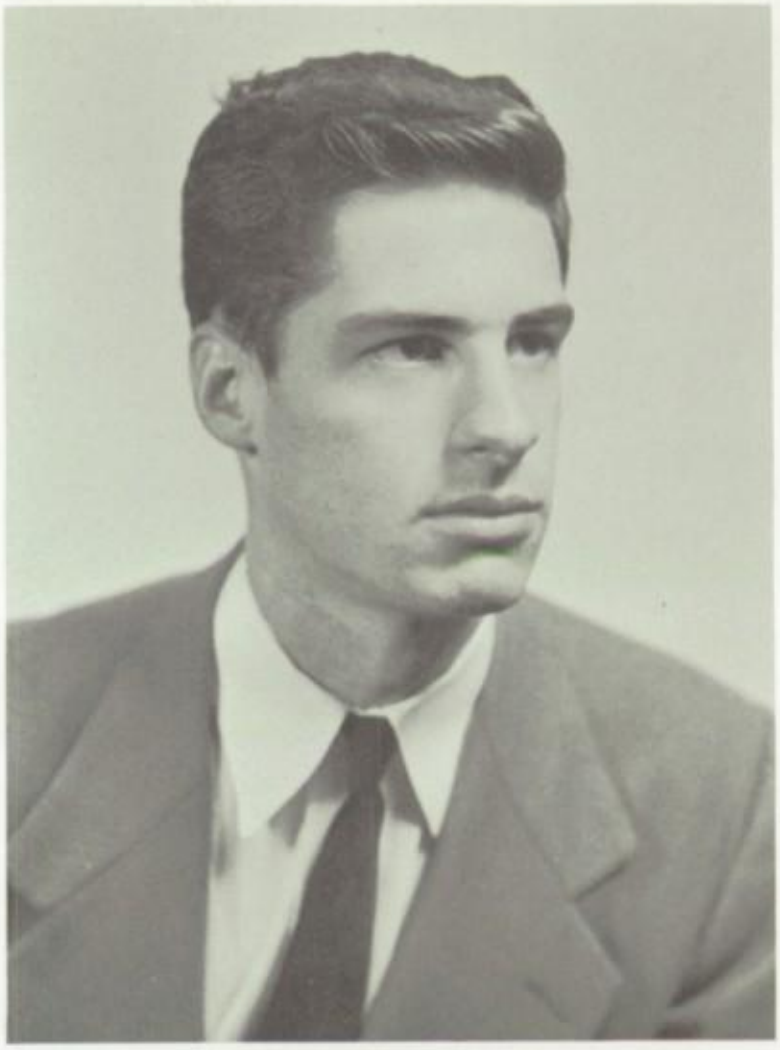


Steve's senior year proved to be one of his busiest. In addition to singing in the choir as he has done since the first form and writing for the *News,* he joined the Classbook Committee, was elected permanent vice-president of the Class of '59, and represented the class on the Student Council for the third time. He was also one of the four National Merit Scholarship Finalists.

Steve's friendliness, sense of humor, and easy-going manner will never be forgotten by his classmates. He will leave for college next year carrying with him the best wishes of the Class of '59.

DAVID HARPER STONE

Dave



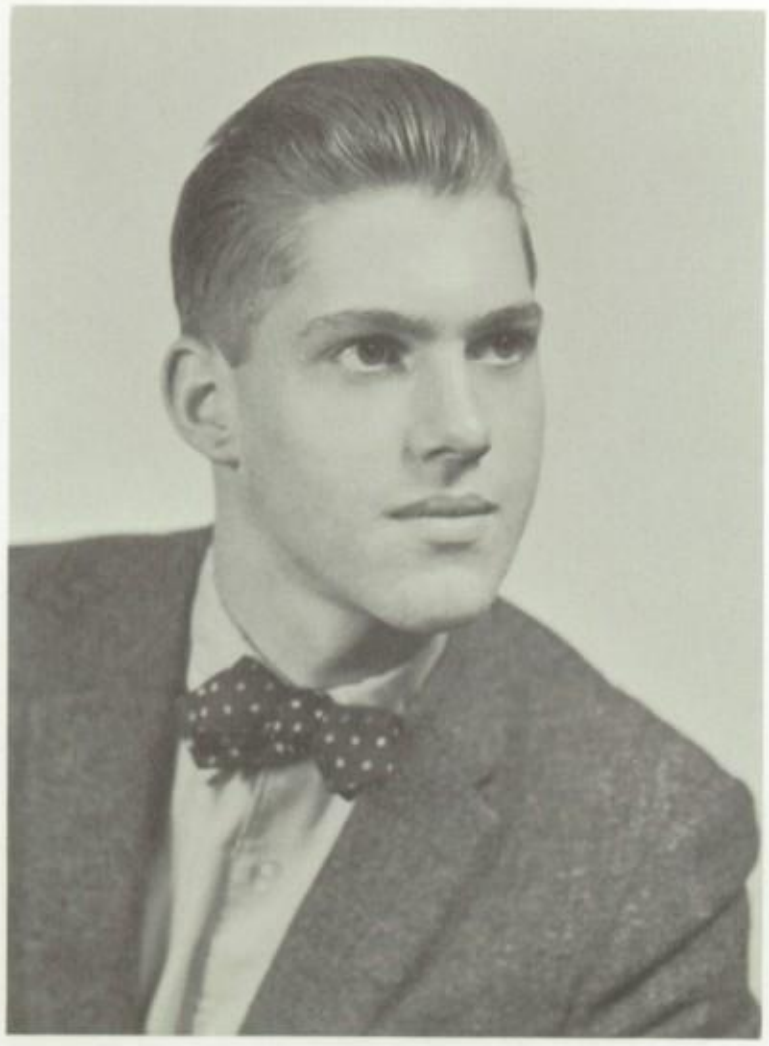
Dave can be best described as "the strong, silent man" of the Class of '59. He is not terribly loquacious, but his great strength more than makes up for his periods of silence.

Dave began his career at Kingswood six years ago by becoming one of the first members of the class to walk on the senior green. Fortunately, he was let off with a warning. Athletically, Dave took soccer, skiing, and tennis in his Lower School years and captained the York soccer team in his freshman year. During his latter three years at Kingswood, Dave concentrated on soccer. He was on Mr. Jones's J.V. team as a sophomore and played on "Chick" Jacobus's Varsity soccer team as a junior and senior.

On the extra-curricular side, Dave served the Dramatic Club faithfully for the past two years. Many weekends, Dave could be found in the basement of the gym, constructing and painting sets for Kingswood-Oxford productions. Dave also has a great interest in jazz and therefore became one of the charter members of Hank Lyman's band. He played on a homemade bass which consisted of an inverted wash basin, a long wooden plank, and one string.

Dave was one of the best math students in our class. He progressed steadily in the subject and gained the distinction of being one of the top students in Mr. Hyde's honors math section during his senior year. He is also quite an engineer and won the engineering drawing prize in his sophomore year.

Dave will long be remembered for his interest in radios, for his love of jazz, and for his quiet manner.



GENE VANCE VIDAL

Vance

"Please, Vance, please, Vance, please, Vance!" is a phrase well-known to members of the Class of '59. These words are used as a feeble defense when Vance starts off on one of his famous hour(s)-long harangues. Entering Kingswood as a sophomore, Vance Vidal has come to be known as one of the most garrulous and amiable members of his class.

During his first year here, Vance started off by playing J.V. football. To recover from this rugged fall, he took intramural sports for the rest of the year. In his junior year, he began picking up speed by joining the Dramatic Club, the Foreign Policy Association, and the *Wyvern* Literary Board. This year, his fame spread because of two feats — he almost single-handedly wrote a *Wyvern,* and, one Thursday morning, he gave his famous speech on school spirit. Over the next summer, practically no one saw Vance because no one dared to go near his house, allegedly guarded by a man-eating dog.

As a senior, Vance has been active in the F.P.A., the Dramatic Club, and the Classbook Committee and has been a library and chapel monitor. Also, he has faithfully served in a well-deserved post of co-editor of the *Wyvern*. The Class of '59 will never forget Vance's fantastic gift of gab and wishes him the best of luck in whatever he may pursue.

JAMES EDWARD WOODS

Jim

Jim entered Kingswood in 1957 from Hall High School and started his short but impressive two years here. In the fall, he lettered in football under Coach Barrows. Jim showed his basketball ability in the winter as he helped spark the team to an outstanding thirteen-and-one season. On the baseball diamond he proved his skill as a fast moving and a hard hitting second baseman. At the end of the year, Jim had compiled a total of three letters.

In his senior year, Jim was elected as one of the seven prefects and as a member of the Student Council. Besides these accomplishments, he was elected to the Class Committee and made Sports Editor of the *Kingswood News*. This year Jim again played in three varsity sports and was captain of the basketball team and co-captain of baseball. In spite of this very full schedule, he also found time to work for the *Black and Crimson*.

Besides being a terrific athlete, Jim has been a serious and conscientious student. He could always be depended upon to do well any task assigned to him. Jim's personality has earned him many new friends, and he will always be remembered as being one of the foremost members of the Class of '59.

DOUGLASS BROWNELL WRIGHT, JR.

Doug

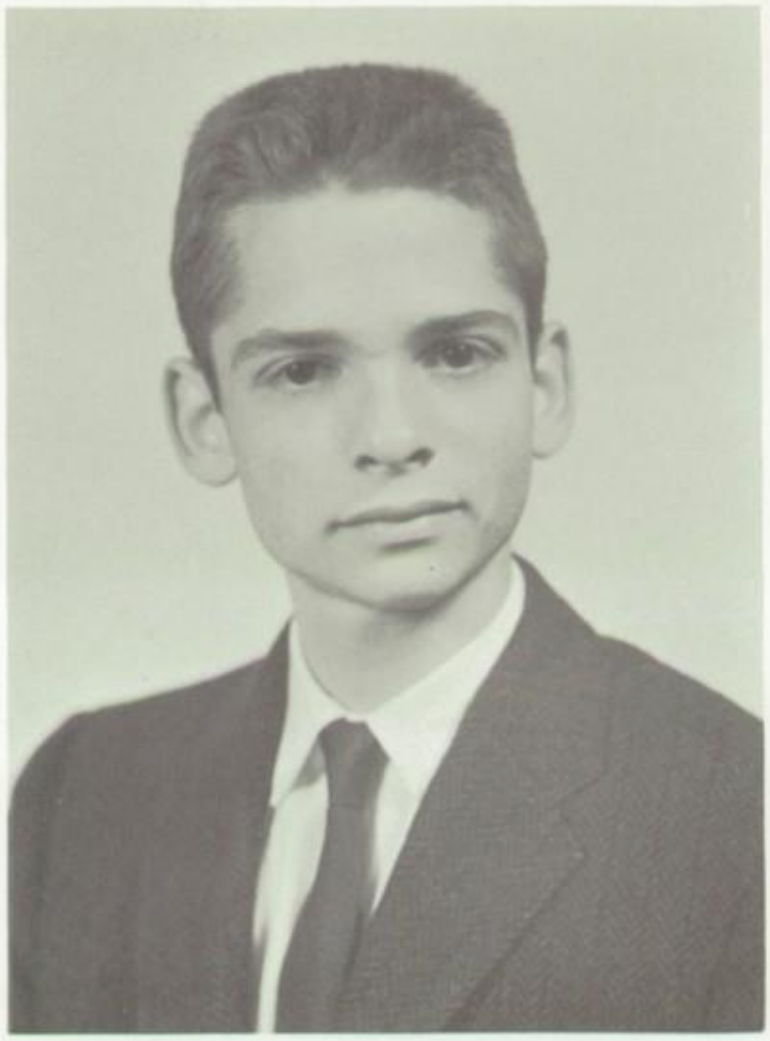
Six years ago, one of the class's best-liked members entered through the Wyvern gates of Kingswood on his bike. Right away, he established himself as one of the greatest and most dangerous eraser throwers on campus. Since then, Doug (Dougout) Wright has made a different name for himself. Today, when a fellow student thinks of Doug, he thinks of his slow and easy-going manner. Nothing ever seems to bother him. Not even when letters are sent to his parents requesting their son to fulfill an obligation for the K.S.S.F., does he bat an eyelash. Studies don't seem to bother him either although he has attained a very good record while at Kingswood. He has always been a very talented math student and engineer. In his sophomore year, he and Dave Stone were awarded the engineering prize at commencement.

In his first three years at Kingswood, Doug participated in club competition. In the tenth grade, he started out for J.V. football, but, being a little too small, he switched to soccer, which he has played ever since. That same year, Doug made the Varsity ski team and Varsity tennis team. In his junior year, Doug was playing everything on the Varsity level. He received his letter in all three sports and was elected captain of the skiing team and tennis team for the current year.

Doug has proven to be a real car fanatic. For two years, he has been tinkering with some kind of car or motor. First it was a lawn mower, and now it's a hot '51 Ford convertible. Whether "les girls" will or will not continue to play second fiddle to his car is uncertain, but the Class of '59 will always remember Doug for his friendliness and his casual manner.

PETER MICHAEL ZEMAN

Pete

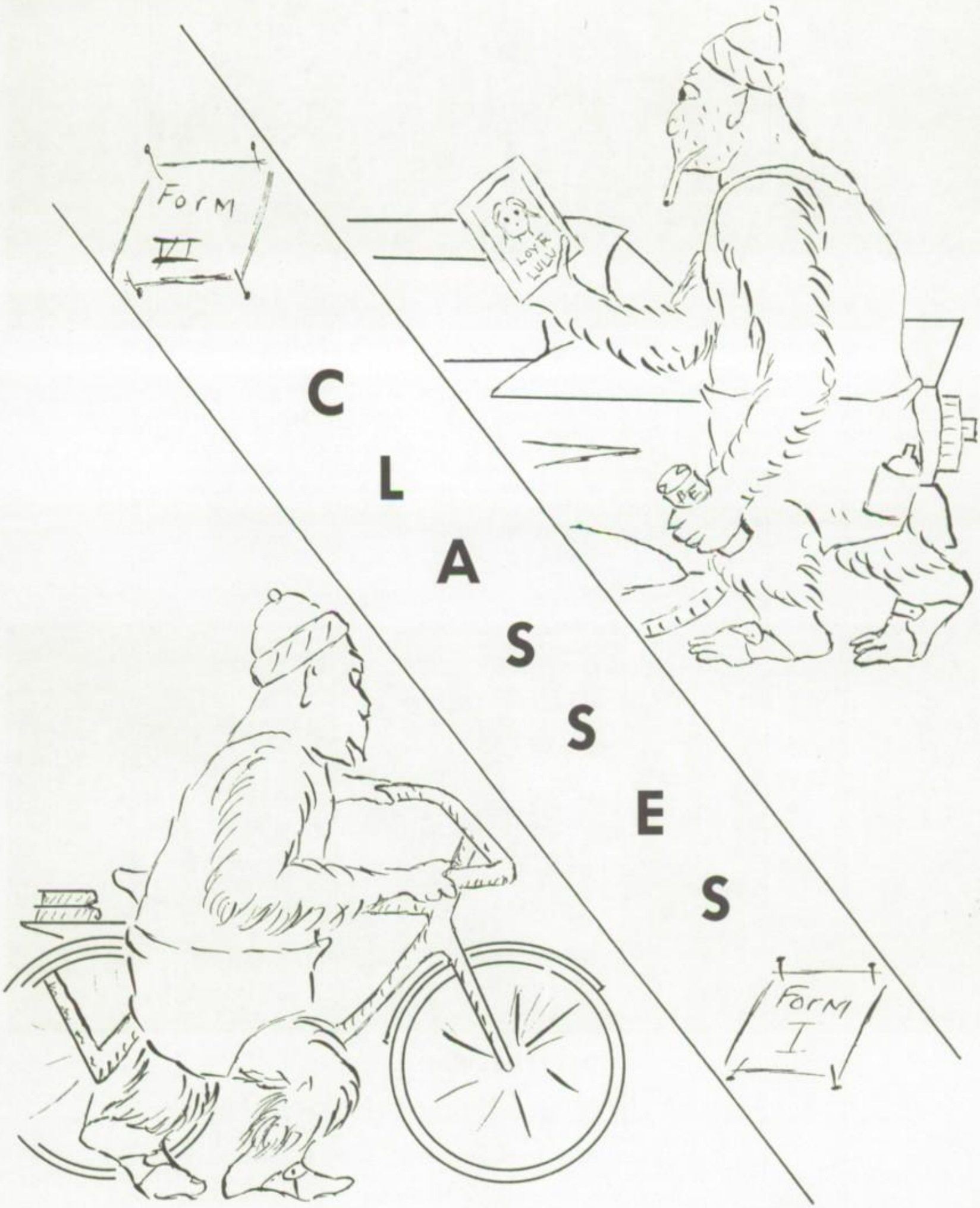


In the fall of 1953, Pete entered Kingswood by way of Russell Gate (naturally!) and took a place as one of the original members of the Class of '59. Pete lost no time in establishing a reputation for working hard at whatever was necessary. As a result, he was well known for studying in study hall, as an eager opponent against Lancaster soccer players, and as a conscientious member of Mr. Waterman's choir. This was also the year that Pete began to collect his Dux prize library, adding one every year until Conklin snapped the winning streak in Form V. In the remainder of his lower school career, Pete was elected to the *Wyvern* Board, won the Lower School English Prize, and downed three opponents in the famous third form ninth-period eraser fight — study hall.

In his fourth form year, Pete learned about people, inside and out, in biology and was elected to the Student Council. The following year he won the Harvard and Latin prizes, and was chief doorslammer for the Dramatic Club. That year, Pete also joined Mr. Jones's J.V. soccer squad and Mr. Emery's cross-country-in-slush squad. In the winter, he could often be seen heading north to the ski slopes.

Pete's senior year was highlighted by his election to the body of Prefects and his position as editor of the *Black and Crimson*. As such, he could often be seen, pacing up and down and worrying in general. He was one of the four to qualify as a National Merit Scholarship Finalist. Pete has also managed to hold down his position on the choir, the *Wyvern* Board, and the various athletic squads. He was also head of the "If-you-have-a-dollar-you-can-join" F.P.A.

Pete is planning to take a pre-med course next year and work towards his M.D. The Class of '59 is rooting for him, and we would all be proud to be operated on by Pete sometime in the future.



FSF

SIXTH FORM

First Row: M. A. F. Roberts, B. C. Campbell, G. W. Seawright, S. L. Snow, *Vice-President,* L. W. Miller, *President,* H. C. Katz, *Secretary,* T. B. Galvin, *Treasurer,* J. E. Woods, D. J. McCrann, Jr. *Second Row:* D. B. Burness, P. Hoffman, S. B. Martin, R. F. Berry, Jr., P. M. Zeman, E. K. Conklin, H. Lyman, Jr. *Third Row:* D. W. Redfield, R. L. Feinberg, R. W. Joyce, D. P. Irwin, W. E. Brown, III, F. S. Farquhar, V. Vidal. *Fourth Row:* D. Page, D. H. Stone, J. P. Cotter, Jr., H. W. B. Donegan, II, R. E. Morris, Jr., R. L. Butler. *Fifth Row:* Mr. M. W. Jacobus, *Form Master,* D. B. Hall, J. A. Gold, D. B. Wright, Jr., F. T. Beckwith, P. A. Highberg, Mr. N. P. Farquhar, *Form Master.*

FIFTH FORM

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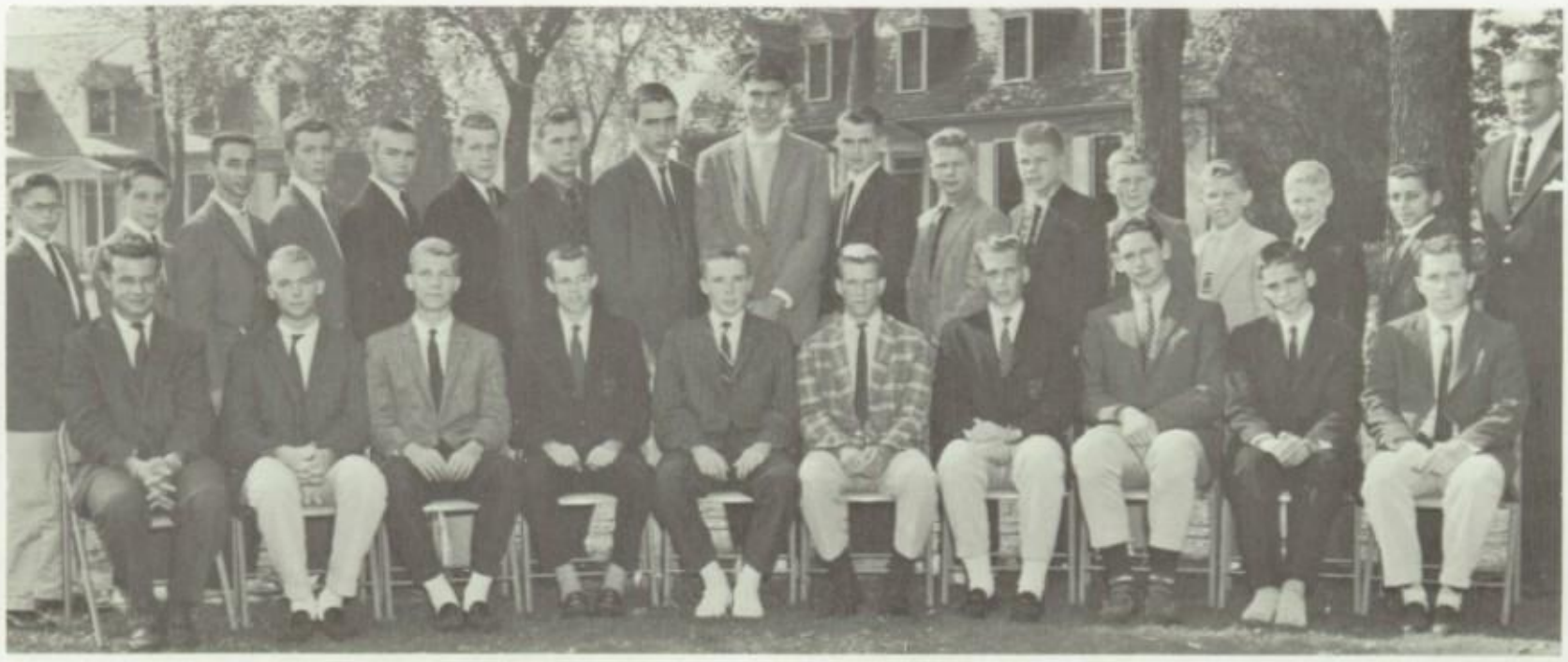
ACTIVITIES

FSF



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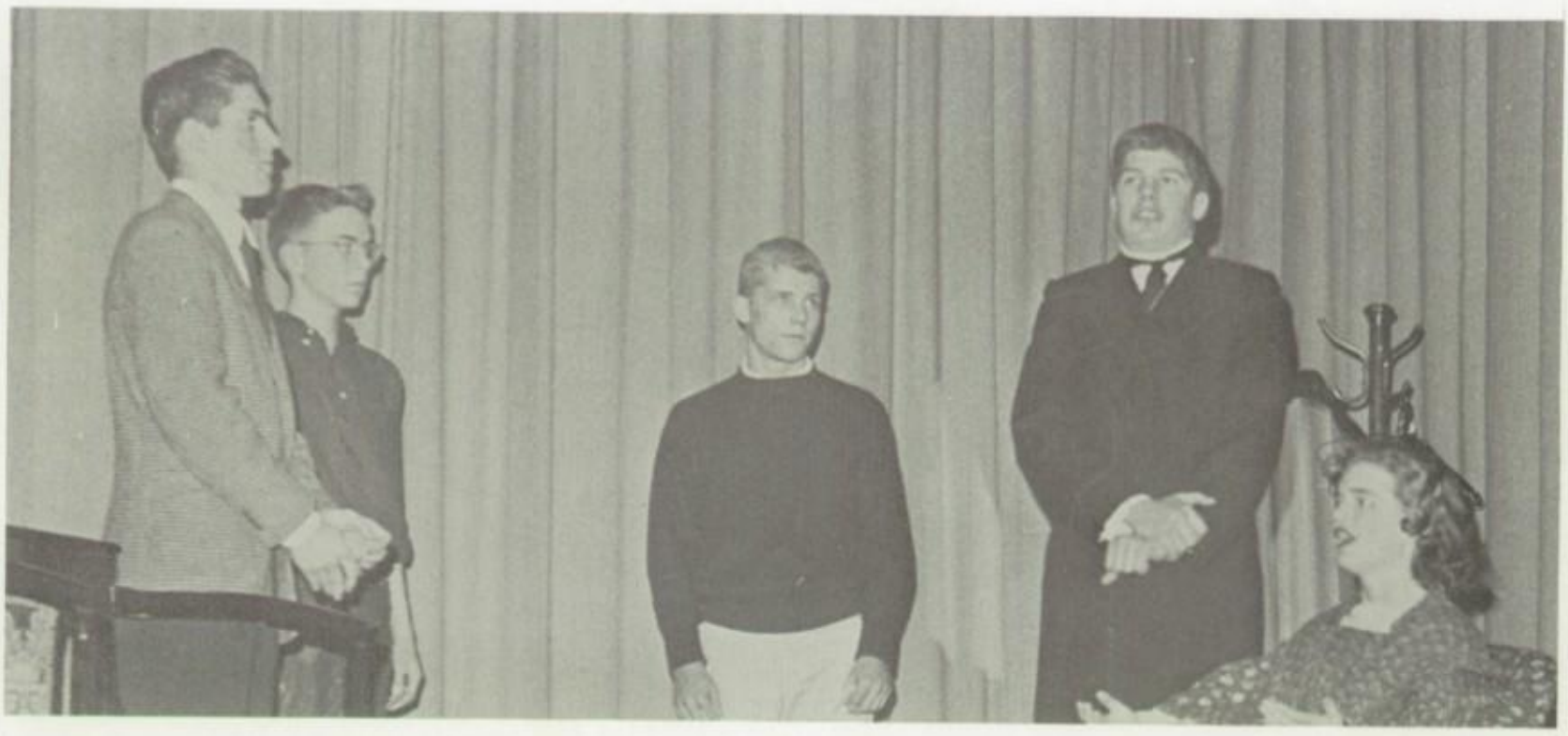
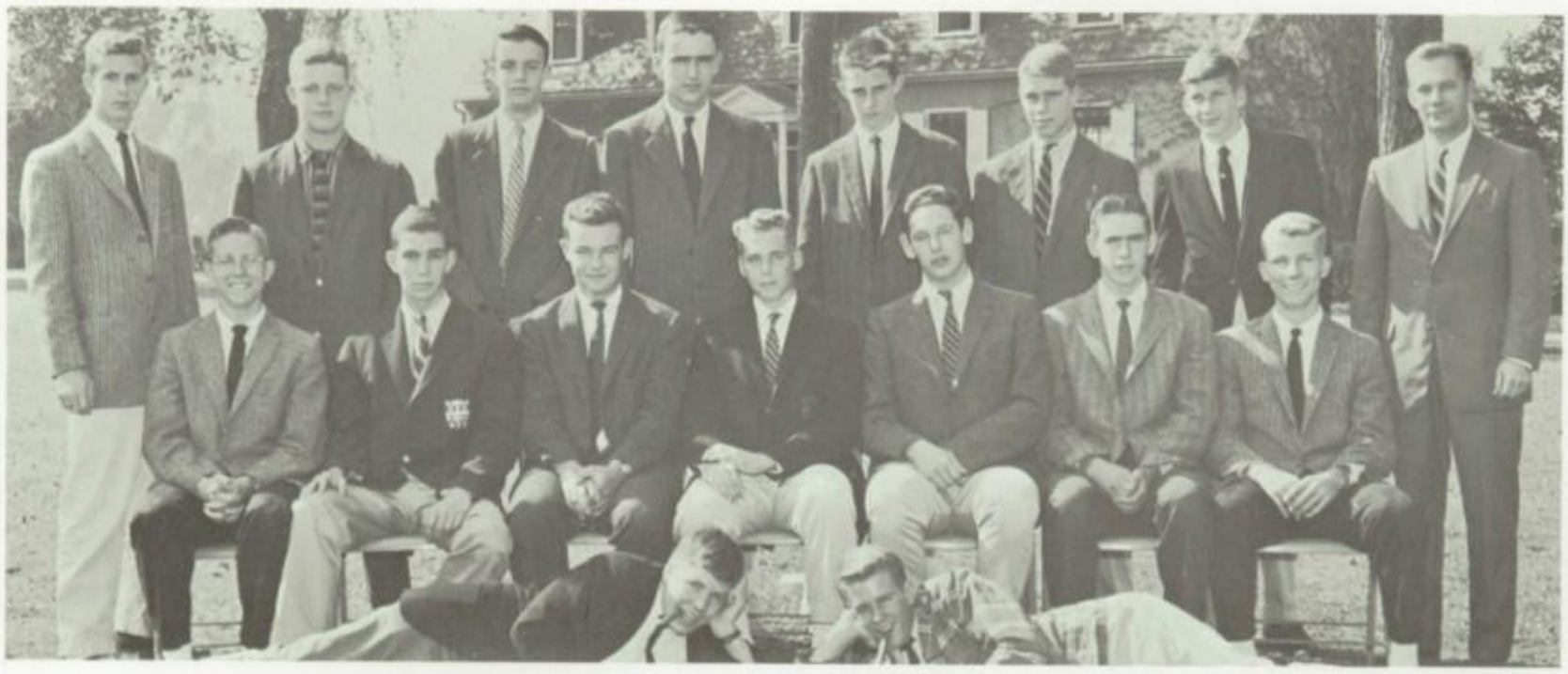


Scenes from the Kingswood and Oxford Dramatic Clubs' production of *The Barretts of Wimpole Street.*

DRAMATIC CLUB

Scenes from the Kingswood and Oxford Dramatic Clubs' production of *The Barretts of Wimpole Street.*



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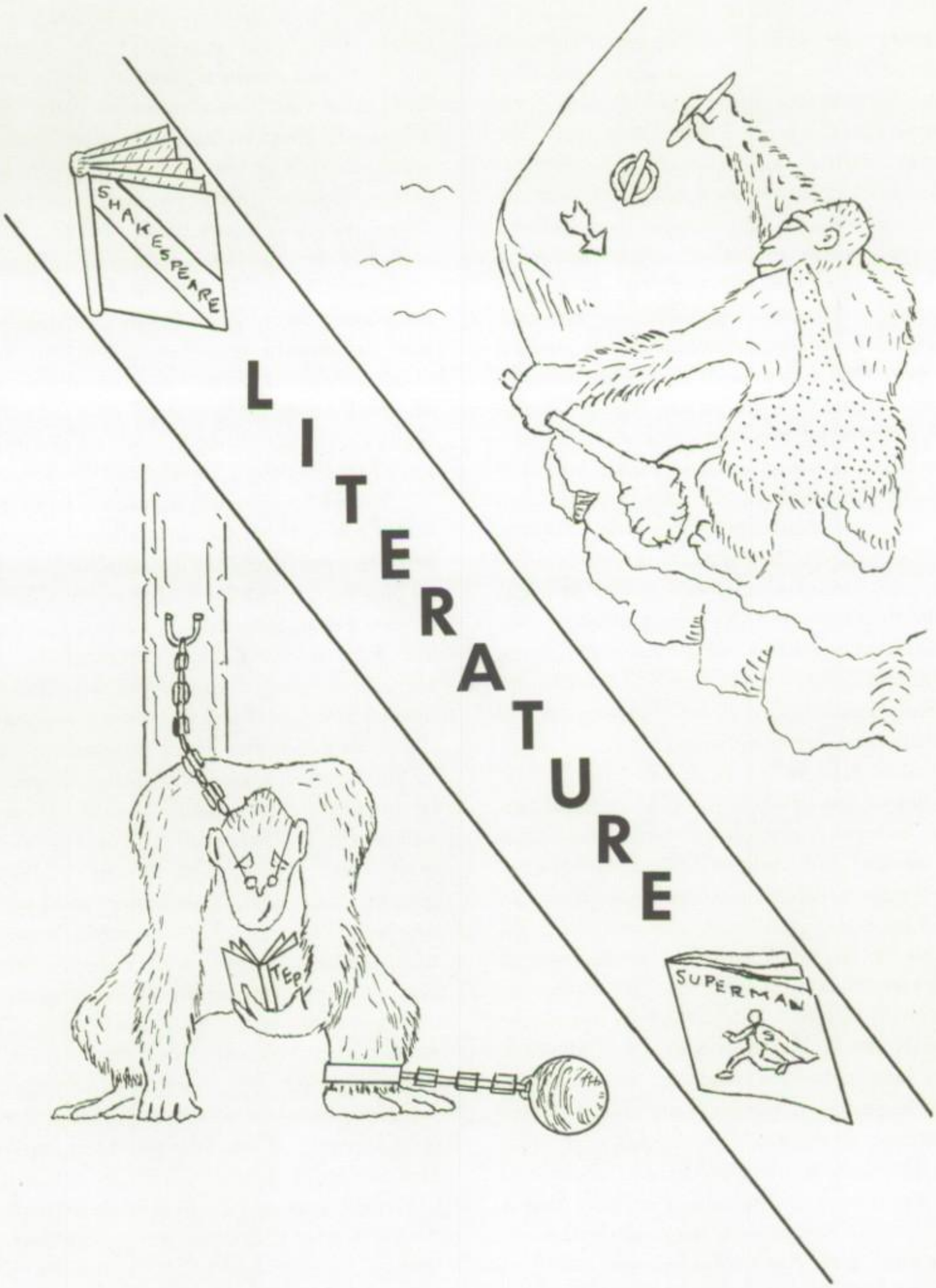
COMMENCEMENT DANCE, JUNE, 1958



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CLASS HISTORY

Edward K. Conklin *David B. Hall*

Six years ago, in the fall of 1953, forty-six boys met together for the first time at Kingswood to become the nucleus of a daring experiment—the Class of '59. Those first few days were rather confusing, but, under the tutelage of our form masters, Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Werner, we soon learned how to cope with chapel, homework, and what to eat instead of lunch. We also had the problem of a new master for each class. Mathematics was the domain of Mr. Beatty. We will always remember the cry, "Math is exact!", echoing from one end of the campus to the other. Math was also the class where the great yo-yo craze came to a grievous end. For days a huge tournament had been going on, and one day Steve Snow appeared with a professional, diamond studded yo-yo. Steve made the mistake of giving the thing a whirl during an explanation of time, rate, and distance. With one synchronized motion, Mr. Beatty walked over, ripped the string off the yo-yo, twisted it, diamonds and all, into two pieces, and deposited the remains in the wastebasket and Steve outside.

American History was enlivened by Mr. Goodwin with his habit of jumping up on desks. We also learned how to draw "accurate" maps with a minimum of time and effort. Geography was the property of Mr. Barrows, who early in the year earned himself the sobriquet of "six-gun", due to his confiscation of a pair of cap pistols from "Bongo" Kolodney. Mr. Swan attempted to instill in a few receptive minds the bare principles of English—and also Creole, if the class wasn't on the lookout.

Crime began early in the Class of '59. Once we found the sixth period study hall without a master. Heedless of the fact that the study hall was at that time over the dining hall, we began to imitate Gene Krupa with the study hall seats. This pastime must have sounded interesting to the seniors eating lunch downstairs. Mr. McGuinn called us out on the chapel steps, and, with promises of never doing it again, we were set free. The seniors also found that this was a class to be reckoned with. Cheney and Smith began to walk on the green as if they owned it, and, as a result, they shoveled paths when the green was deep in snow. Hullett and Hoeffer will long be remembered for their "protection" racket, which Jimmy Cullen paid for with liberal doses of homemade candy. The class also had its "Shylock". When the Sixth Form Coke and Crackers Corner was in full swing, Maleham Black lent money with an interest rate that would have interested J. P. Morgan.

Thursday Morning Assemblies were a source of great amusement. Some of the better ones included Sandy Lyman and his Frantic Five and Mr. Goodwin ascending the headwall of the chapel stage in full mountain climbing gear. But the assembly that brought down the house was the rendering Mr. Goodwin's class gave of "The Shooting of Dan McGrew". Things proceeded normally until "the lady known as Lou" appeared. It wasn't until about halfway through her lines that we discovered that behind the lipstick and the fetching smile was none other than Doug Wright. Pandemonium!

The beginning of our second form year found us housed in the classrooms of Messrs. Swan and Francis. Dick Butler, Tom Galvin, Dave Hall, Jim Farrer, and Terry Safford were making their first appearance as members of our august group. Dick Morgan and "Rock" distinguished themselves by being the only members of the form on the J.V. football squad, while others played on the fabled "A" soccer team which managed to tie the varsity. When neither studies nor sports were occupying our time, we engaged in numerous eraser fights which improved not only our markmanship but also our ability to catch sight of a faculty member when only his nose appeared in the door. As the winter rolled around, we turned our attention to gym, basketball, and the milk vending machine, which resisted our every effort to separate it from its contents without depositing a dime.

While most of us succeeded in establishing

amiable relations with our masters, a few rugged individuals, notably Hank Lyman and Webb Nichols, insisted on "making it tough" for their poor teachers, who retaliated by dribbling one offender out the door of History class and confining the other in a handy closet during the whole of one English class. However, the class we enjoyed the most was Mr. Jacobus's math forum, in which we got our first introduction to algebra. Pete Zeman was so elevated by this occasion that he even wrote a poem about it. This epic appeared in the *Wyvern,* winning him campus-wide fame.

Every Tuesday we were herded into one of the form rooms where we sat through what were ostensibly called "class meetings". In these caucuses we discussed such momentous problems as the food (that *was* a problem), the preparations for our spring trip, and anything else which was handy. Toward the latter part of the year, we began to discuss seriously this trip, which was to be taken before we left for our spring vacation. There were many suggestions. New York, New Haven, and even Boston were places of interest. In the end, however, we had to settle for a four mile sojourn into Hartford and a trip around the Travelers Building.

When we returned from the spring vacation, it was with an attitude of restlessness because we realized that summer was not far away. Rick Berry was the only one of our number who played on any J.V. squad. On the scholastic side, a large number of us managed to make the honor role for the third quarter and for the entire year. When commencement time arrived, we got our last look at George Kohn, John Swett, Dick Morgan, Bob Knox, Alex McDonnell, Clint and Stan Johnson, Ernie Smith, Nick Shepherd, Webb Nichols, "Bongo" Kolodney, Terry Safford, Dave Cheney, and Crowell Freeman, as these daring individuals departed for other institutions.

Upon reconvening for our third form year, we found that we occupied almost all of the third house, except for a few backward fourth formers. At this point in our career, it became necessary to have three form masters, who attempted, not always successfully, to control the class. These stalwarts were Mr. Driscoll, whose main distinction was his melodious voice which could be heard encouraging his students to "Yap it off"; Mr. Kapteyn, who developed our vocabulary to the fullest extent with his famous lecture on swearing; and Mr. Beatty, who, with whip in hand, kept us all in line on our pedestals. Also tangling with the Class of '59 for the first time were quiet Howie Katz, apple-polisher Pete Highberg, co-ordinated Dick Feinberg, corpulent John Cotter, and irrepressible Sean Butler.

One of the first things we noticed was the absence of any foreign objects in our food. We also noticed that the kitchen staff had changed from predominately male to predominately female, to everyone's satisfaction. It was then announced that the Industrial Foods Corporation was responsible for both changes. The food had become so popular that many students evinced a tendency to take the delicious food with them wherever they went. This practise was soon stopped with edict that "you can't take it with you".

Out on the senior soccer field that year, the sole freshmen representative turned out to be Jim Farrar, while across the campus, the J.V. football squad was enriched by many courageous ninth graders who got little chance to show their abilities, since most of the squad did not know how to swim. However, our recreation was not solely confined to the athletic fields. Due to the crowding in the ninth period study hall, an "honor" study hall was set up in the third house. Quick to get their studying done, these intrepid marksman regurgitated the old custom of endangering life and limb with that oft used missile, the lowly blackboard eraser. At 4:30, Pope Hoffman signaled the arrival of the Seaverns Hall boys with his halcyon cry of "Douse the erasers!" This idyllic existence continued until one rainy day, when the lookouts forgot their jobs and joined in the fun. A few minutes later, his heavy tread masked by the noise of erasers hitting their mark, Mr. Beatty appeared at the top of the stairs. Herded into a classroom like a bunch of cattle, these criminals were then treated to a lecture on the meaning of honor. This speech was rudely in-

terrupted by Pope's usual warning, which didn't help matters. Sentenced to a term in Seaverns Hall by a jury of their peers, the group was later paroled and returned to its old haunt.

Our favorite class was Mr. Goodwin's Physical Geography, otherwise known as Physgig. In this friendly little get together, we performed such Herculean tasks as determining the circumference of the earth and identifying rocks with such diverse tools as magnets and bottles of acid. Goody, always quick to co-operate, once gave us the answers to a test which we claimed was too difficult, with the natural result the next day.

Running this class a close second in popularity as well as chronologically was General Science. Several members of the Class of '59 distinguished themselves during the entertaining classes and labs. Dick Feinberg earned himself a new nickname when he tried to test one of Mr. Sagebeer's high voltage devices, by attempting to discharge the thing through his finger. Since it was already discharged, all Dick got was the name of "Reddy Kilowatt", which remained with him throughout the year. Howie Katz left most of the insides of a squirrel on the lab floor, and Hank Lyman carelessly left a connection loose when he poured acid in the top of his burette tube. He then spent the rest of the afternoon cleaning it up.

Winter '56 saw successful basketball teams as the J.V.'s were sparked by many third form members. The Varsity went on to win the New England Prep School Class B Championship, well supported by two busloads of spectators. However, the most outstanding performance of the season was not turned in by a basketball player but by our own Henry Lyman. After the championship game, while we were all waiting for the buses, he made an inspection of the Boston police call boxes. Two minutes later, two squad cars rolled up to the curb, and poor Hank had a hard time explaining the mishap.

Two events in the spring made us all take notice. Rick Berry started on his legendary baseball career by joining the Varsity for the first time. Also, a strange green car made its appearance in the parking lot. By dint of careful questioning, the driver was discovered as venerable Don Donegan, henceforth known as the class patriarch. We left school that year in high spirits, for the Building Campaign had gone over the top, and next fall would find new additions to the school plant.

Upon reconvening that fall, we did indeed find new additions — two new study halls, a science wing with a biology and a physics lab, a darkroom, and other useful facilities. Also, out beyond the Hewetts' house, huge mounds of dirt had made their appearance. This dust bowl was to become new athletic fields, sorely needed by the soccer and lacrosse teams. It was only natural that a dedication ceremony take place, and so, on the fifth annual Kingswood Day, the whole school assembled in the back of the lobby between the two buildings. Led by "Crooner" McIntosh, the group serenaded the assemblage of teachers, parents, and trustees. After the round of speeches, the building was officially ours.

The first class we had in the new building was biology. Under the watchful eye of Mr. Eblen, we deftly slashed apart everything from grasshoppers to cats. The dissection of the cats proved to be a high point, as it was discovered that the veins and arteries were highly elastic and could be used instead of rubber bands. While this controlled vivisection was going on, over in the basement of the fourth house another selected group of boys was undergoing the tortures of Engineering Drawing. The advantage of this class was that extreme procrastination was possible. Remus took full advantage of this, and often stayed awake the whole night before a plate was due. Other highlights included the "mistake of the day", which always turned up. This was capped by Dick Feinberg's backwards six on the cover of his folder. Our most entertaining class was English, which was administered by Carey McIntosh, who had the twofold problem of teaching us something and keeping such unsavory characters as Lyman, Berry, and Wright in check. To escape, Carey fled to New York state to do some skiing during the Christmas holidays. Unfortunately, the ski trails treated him even more unkindly than we did, and he returned on crutches, to everyone's deep sorrow.

Athletics were not neglected this year, and Rick continued his meteoric career as a sports great by holding the Varsity football team together. As if this weren't enough, he also starred in basketball and baseball, being the sole representative of the fourth form on the Varsity squads. Varsity basketball was again favored this year, and the team went on to win the championship for a second time.

Every Friday afternoon during the winter, sweet melodious sounds could be heard issuing from Seaverns Hall. It was soon found that an aggregation of six "musicians" was responsible. It was rumored that Lyman's band would play anywhere, anytime, and for any price. However, since no one would ask them to play anywhere, they concealed their instruments and brought them to social affairs. When a suitable intermission arrived, they would assemble on the band-stand and treat the unsuspecting audience to a repertoire which was guaranteed to empty the dance floor in at most ten minutes.

Spring came at last and with it the great exodus to the tennis courts and baseball fields. Varsity baseball was graced as usual by Rick Berry, while over on the courts, Doug Wright and Howie Katz helped their team to a winning season. This was also the era of intramural tennis, which turned out to be intramural softball with some tennis played if absolutely necessary. When graduation arrived, we could hardly believe that the year had gone by so fast, and, with great plans for the summer, we departed for the beach, the mountains, and anywhere else that was handy.

Next fall, as fifth formers, we noticed four new faces. Three of them sported deadpan expressions, while the fourth flashed a brightly beaming smile. These were soon revealed as Tom Beckwith, Jim Woods, Steve Martin, and Don "Smiley" Burness. We had heard that the fifth form year was rather difficult, but of course we paid no attention to this rumor. However, our over-confidence was soon jolted by Mr. Farquhar, who gave us a little lecture which pointed out to us that our scholastic achievements for this year were relatively poor as compared with those of previous classes. With this reminder, we buckled down and began to keep up to our former high standing. On the muddy gridiron we fared rather poorly, though the team spirit was high. At the end of the season, we were none too surprised to hear that Rick Berry had been elected next year's captain. Across the campus, the soccer team had an excellent 5-1-3 record, with many of our class participating. Larry Miller led the squad in scoring and was eventually elected captain for the fall of 1958.

Back in the classrooms, one of our most mentioned classes was French, which was presided over by the reverend Mr. Jones, who gave us a background in French and also injected philosophy into his lectures whenever he could. This was the class in which Morris was often caught doing last night's homework, and he sometimes rated a lecture all to himself. Over in the Science lab, Mr. Emery's Physics was dominated by fast talking Dan Murphy, who would put an auctioneer to shame. The high point of the class occurred when our instructor became tongue-tied while describing the apparatus needed to change a galvanometer to an ammeter. "A" English was enlivened by Rick Berry, who unwittingly used a phrase which has remained with him ever since. While making a precis of the 23rd psalm, Rick had the nerve to include some of his own personal opinion in his precis. He has been known as "pathetic fallacy" Berry ever since.

At about this time, the Asian Flu visited the school. Students were felled in great numbers, and the sports teams suffered. Classes rejoiced, however, and all were sorry when things returned to normal in a week. The honor system, which was supposed to control things in McGuinn Hall, did not work out so well, and, every afternoon, a chorus of burps, yells, and coughs could be heard issuing from the building. Lyman and Cotter were consumed with mutual animosity, and the only solution seemed to be to move Lyman across the room.

The basketball team was up to its usual strength, bolstered by Jim Woods who was said to be the best play maker since the legendary Dick Cunningham. With a 13-1 season, the Wyverns were invited to play in the tournament. Unfortunately, they lost a squeaker to St.

Georges, 44-41. It was later claimed that the lack of team support made the difference between success and victory.

When spring arrived, we began to quiz various seniors about the difficulty of the College Boards which we were to take in May. The nadir of the Spring sports season was the golf team which clung proudly to its distinctive 0-9 record. The baseball team posted a better average, and at the end of the year, Rick Berry and Jim Woods were elected co-captains.

The faculty informed us that there was to be no class day this year. Despite the pleas of the student body, this decree stood firm, and the fifth form went greenless until the following autumn.

That summer, the Class of '59 was spread far and wide. Pete Zeman and Hank Lyman went on a 10,000 mile trip through the West, while others stayed nearer home. Dick Butler amassed a fortune collecting garbage at Groton Long Point, and a few hardy souls spent the entire summer in restful West Hartford.

About the end of August, a few observant people noticed that the opening of school, which had seemed so far away in June, was now quite close at hand. Pre-season practice came and went, and, on September 10, two hundred and sixty five hesitant students sat down at their respective desks. The year started out rather unusually because we found that the new boys, who had suffered through a day of orientation, knew more about the school than we did. Sixth form year looked like a snap with only four courses instead of five, but we soon found out differently. Honors Math set its devoted followers to mumbling about second derivatives and integration, much to the bewilderment of everyone, including the mumblers. At the end of the first semester, several members of the class took degrees in aerodynamics. In the absence of Mr. Greene, Mr. Werner was quite surprised to see half the sixth form troop into his room for history. While the front half of the class listened to the lectures, the back two rows could usually be found discussing subjects ranging from cars to physics, none of them even remotely relating to history. Honors English, with its seminars and lengthy papers, proved to be the bane of those who made hour-long phone calls. However, Spanish class was the most interesting get-together. This held such eminent scholars as John Cotter, Tom Galvin, and the scholar of all scholars, Don Donegan. Conversation — all in Spanish — ranged from such subjects as Yogi Bear to John's love life. Most of the talking was done by Mr. O'Brien with the class adding an occasional "Si".

The fall sports season was relatively uneventful save in one respect. The Varsity football team, backed by our perennial star, Rick Berry, broke through the Trinity-Pawling defenses one rainy Saturday to win 14-12. A certain member of the Class of '59 who reported the final score to the newspapers as a tie shall remain nameless. Also noteworthy was the hot dog concession run by Frosty Francis and his accomplices. Operating on Kingswood Day, these stalwart men waded their way through gallons of mustard and relish and about twelve hundred frankfurters.

Nearly the whole class had a hand in the annual Dramatic Club production with Oxford. This year, we produced Rudolf Besier's *The Barretts of Wimpole Street*. Thanks to Henry Lyman, who starred as bewhiskered, tyrannical Edward Moulton Barrett, and to the rest of the cast including Dick Butler's carpenters, Don McCrann's prop crew, and Bill Seawright's lighting crew, the play turned out to be an overwhelming success. Also, we must thank Business Manager Dan Redfield, and Publicity Director Pete Highberg for their wonderful help.

Previous to this year, Soby Gym had always been a scene of complete pandemonium. But now, thanks to the S.S.C., the pandemonium was organized and given the somewhat questionable apellation of "school spirit". Happy Hank and his Sappy Six again appeared on the scene, despite popular demand, with music to dribble by. Unfortunately, Jim Woods, our high scoring captain, was sidelined with a knee injury just before the Washington trip. The wrestling team, although lacking some of its previous stars, nevertheless made an impressive showing, both in its regular matches and the C.I.W.A. tourney. The ski team, although

suffering from a snow famine, was able to place respectably in its meets. However, the team that surpassed them all was the rifle team. Although handicapped by a lack of numbers, its four senior sharpshooters met all oncomers and produced one of the best rifle teams this school has had. Our spring teams look forward to successful seasons, with Jim Woods and Rick Berry as co-captains of baseball, Bill Seawright as captain of lacrosse, and Doug Wright as captain of tennis.

What the Class of '59 lacked on the playing fields, it made up in the classroom. Six of our number made the High Honor Roll at midyears, and four of these emerged as National Merit Finalists. These masters of multiple choice are Ned Conklin, Rob Morris, Steve Snow, and Pete Zeman. Also, Fritz Farquhar and Larry Miller were awarded name scholarships by the school. By the middle of the third quarter, most of us had a general idea as to which institute of higher learning we would be attending in the fall, and there was the usual last minute rush to get our grades up to where they belonged.

Came the spring, and the class relaxed—a little. Lolling on the green during conference period was an unusual pleasure, but all did look forward to graduation. As this event, which we had been awaiting for six long years, at last seemed in our grasp, we felt a trifle uneasy at leaving the relative security which we had enjoyed during our adolescence.

We have come a long way since the day we entered the first form house in the fall of 1953. We have grown, emotionally as well as physically, and we have left behind us the days of childhood. Now, as our prep school days finally come to a close, we can look back on all our experiences and find that the good times far outweigh the bad. It is not hard to determine to whom thanks are due for our successful six years at Kingswood and for the learning we have acquired. Indeed, whenever we think of Kingswood, we will think of the faculty, who have so diligently tried to correct our faults and prepare us for what lies ahead in the years to come. Our sincere thanks go to them all.

CLASS WILL

Bruce C. Campbell *Steven B. Martin*

We, the Class of 1959, being in a state of mental constipation, physical dissipation, and moral degradation, do hereby publish and declare this to be our last will and testament. WE appoint those hereinafter designated to execute the stipulations and amendments upon such terms and conditions as may be most expedient for them.

Beckwith—Tom leaves the parking lot paved with rubber.
Berry—Rick leaves his height and basketball ability to Peter Babin.
Brown—Chip leaves his paper route to the KSSF.
Burness—Don leaves his smile to a certain animal trainer.
Butler—Dick leaves his ears to the Pachyderm Research Center.
Campbell—Bruce leaves his hot Ford to the Travelers.
Conklin—Ned leaves dateless.
Cotter—Juan leaves all his hot air to McGuinn Hall.
Donegan—Horace leaves his falsetto singing voice to Eric VonSalzen.
Farquhar—Fritz leaves the *News* banned in Boston.
Feinberg—Dick migrated.

Galvin—Rock leaves his aggressiveness to Courtney Anderson.
Gold—John leaves for Conard.
Hall—Dave leaves the Pub Office, to everyone's satisfaction.
Highberg—Pete leaves the Press Board to Lrd.
Hoffman—Pope leaves for the Vatican.
Irwin—Pete finally leaves.
Joyce—Rog leaves the *Wyvern* penniless and a new coat of paint on his car.
Katz—Howie is left to the dogs.
Lyman—Hank leaves on no unfriendly terms.
Martin—Spic leaves his Spanish compositions to Dick Walton.
McCrann—Don leaves with 500 packs of gum.
Miller—Larry leaves his physique to Ring Carde.
Morris—Remus leaves laughing at his own jokes.
Page—Satch never came.
Redfield—Dan leaves his pot at the end of the rainbow.
Roberts—Mike leaves Sapphire a widow.
Seawright—Bill, to Frosty's delight, leaves with the rifle team.
Snow—Steve leaves his jeep to the Maintenance Department.
Stone—Dave leaves to give much needed moral support to Hank's band.
Vidal—Vance leaves the library deeply in debt.
Woods—Jim leaves for the dump in his Nashcan.
Wright—Doug leaves his perpetual mumbling to Alfie Fuller.
Zeman—Pete leaves with a superiority complex.

THE CLASS PROPHECY

John P. Cotter, Jr. *Donald J. McCrann, Jr.*

Henry Lyman, Jr.

BECKWITH: After selling his present car at a 120% profit, Spider recently purchased a new vehicle to which he has added his own special features. This is the ultimate in lowering technique. The car has no wheels.

BERRY: Rick has become a very active speleologist. In other words, he explores caves. After coming out of one deep cavern, he was asked by a reporter, "How did you feel down there, Rick?" Rick replied with that classic phrase, "Cold as a witch's toe."

BROWN: Brownie graduated from the College of Culinary Arts and started an eating place called "The Bow Tie". He specializes in greasy bow ties with onion rings, mushy bow ties with spaghetti sauce, and moldy bow ties with Limburger cheese. Also, every one who eats there must wear bow ties. It seems that Brownie used to have an inferiority complex because he couldn't afford regular ties. Incidentally, he also serves excellent fish and chips. (Ug!)

BURNESS: At first Don failed to make a success in the outside world until his smile was spotted by a scout for the advertising department of Ipana toothpaste. Ever since, his now-famous smile has flashed across the nation on television. He is now recovering from a battery of law suits for blinding several people. Poor Smiley!

BUTLER: Dick decided to become a non-conformist and took up ballet. Of course, Bomber is so light on his feet that we all knew that he would do something like this some day. The only trouble is that sometimes, during an exceptionally grueling number, his knees begin to give him trouble. They crack loudly and disturb the audience.

CAMPBELL: Bruce got richer and richer, and the parties he gave got wilder and wilder. He had played almost every card game there is to play. He had hunted every kind of game from blondes to brunettes. Therefore, he renounced all his worldly goods, even his Jag and his pool table, and became a snake charmer in India. We hear that the snakes have pretty nice curves over there, Bruce!

CONKLIN: After burning out the final stage of his transmitter, Ned went berserk and built an electric guitar. He has made a fortune by singing rock 'n' roll and by accompanying himself on his guitar. Whereas most rock 'n' roll singers advertise themselves by long, greasy hair styles, Ned prefers long eyelashes. When asked why he indulges in such revolutionary tactics, he replied with a grin, "Nice eye!"

COTTER: After college, John combined his two foremost talents, Spanish and gambling, by opening Cuba's largest gambling casino. Juan has graciously agreed to turn over one-half of his winnings to some Irish Spanish teacher who started him on his career. Es todo, Juan!

DONEGAN: Don joined the ranks of the nation's foremost scientists working at Cape Canaveral. Alas, Don is no longer a member of this scientific staff. It seems that one sad day, upon hearing the countdown for a new rocket, he responded instinctively to the familiar call and climbed inside the rocket. He soon realized his mistake, for he was in orbit.

FARQUHAR: Fritz has again become a leading figure in the world of politics. After rehabilitating school governments the world over, he settled down in his home state of Connecticut with his wife and teen-age son. Seized by a lust for power, Fritz soon gained complete control of the state through his dynamic and compelling harangues. In conjunction with his son, Fritz effectively dominates the entire State of Connecticut.

FEINBERG: Dick has gone and joined Madison Avenue. He is always followed by a crowd of beautiful girls. Occasionally Dick mumbles to himself, "I can't get away from them." Despite all his troubles, Dick is very ambitious. He hopes to revolutionize the advertising of fresh fish.

GALVIN: Rock is the one member of the class who couldn't seem to stay away from Kingswood very long. After attending the University of Parris Island for a two year stretch, he returned to good old 170 Kingswood Road. He now teaches pencil sharpening and coaches football, wrestling, and lacrosse. Every fall, Rock can be heard out on the gridiron yelling, "#%&$@%#%, BLOCK!"

GOLD: John is one of the most enterprising and resourceful members of the class. He has become a garbage man. When asked how he likes his work, he answered with a smile, "A dollar a day and all you can eat!"

HALL: Dave has joined that ever-increasing throng of tropical fish lovers. He has written many books on the "intimate" and "forbidden" subjects in the life of a halibut. M-G-M has bought the movie rights to his latest book about the problems of an over-sensitive sardine, *I Was a Teenage Clam*. For pocket money, Dave invents improvements for aquariums. The trade name for his latest invention is "Instant Slime."

HIGHBERG: Pete, one of the nation's most promising young newspaper reporters, has fled the country. It seems that he erred by reporting the score of a victory-starved team as a tie instead of a win, and poor Pete was forced to run for his life.

HOFFMAN: After completing his formal education, Pope moved to Africa. He lives there happily with a pygmy tribe deep in the jungle. The natives all love him, since he is the only white man whom they have ever been able to look in the eye.

IRWIN: Pete suddenly revolted against madras ties, button-down collars, tweed jackets, and ivy league buckles. He became a Bohemian. He has grown a beard and wears dark glasses. In a dimly lit night club in Greenwich Village, called "The Sewer," one can find him playing a one-string, untuneable guitar.

JOYCE: Now one of the richest men of the Class of '59, Roger recently gave a nation-wide telecast on which he told how he first learned the secret of success. It was while he was making out his expense account when business manager for a small prep-school publication.

KATZ: When he was graduated from veterinary school, Howie decided to apply for a job at the Bronx Zoo. He started out at the bottom of the ladder by cleaning out the lion's den. Because of his passion for cats, Howie was soon promoted to head supervisor of cats.

LYMAN: Hank is now in the entertainment world. He has joined the ranks of Lawrence Welk. However, due to his superior showmanship and piano playing, he has replaced the famous master of the Aragon Ball Room and is now the leader of the band. (Help-uh, help-uh!)

MARTIN: Steve is doing well in the entertainment business. He is very fortunate because, in the town where he does his act, he has a monopoly. He puts on his show in the little Indian town of Obi, high in the Andes Mountains. Every night at eight o'clock, he beats out the rhythm of "Tea for Two Cha-Cha" on hot tamales before the five inhabitants of the flourishing metropolis.

McCRANN: After gaining the reputation of being one of the most famous Bloomfield bureaucrats of all time, Don decided to return to mother earth and become a farmer. His specialty is the growing of turf for degenerate soccer fields. If you drive out into the wilds of Bloomfield, you can see Don in his straw hat and overalls, feeding his chickens, swilling hard cider, and yelling, "Here, chick, chick, chiii(hic!)"

MILLER: Due to his constant smile and terrific physique, Larry was chosen the East's most sought after college man. Looking back, Larry is grateful for his training in laps and windsprints, since he is constantly running from his hordes of admirers.

MORRIS: Rob manufactures pills. He specializes in "Doc Morris's Temper Pills" for those who rub people the wrong way. However, he sells things under the table too. "Doc Morris's Do-It-Yourself Heroin Kit" (all necessary items included) has made more money for him than anything else. His most famous pill is "Doc Morris's one-way ticket to endless sleep." Good-night, Rob.

PAGE: Satch was employed by the firm, Scrape, Shovel, and Pile, writing poetry. Although he was the firm's foremost poet and public speaker, Satch was recently fired because he failed to show up for work except on payday.

REDFIELD: At the risk of our lives, we shall endeavor to give a brief account of Dan's activities after he left Kingswood. With his famous war technique, "the schlitzkrieg," he arrived at college and immediately took over the student government. Within a few days, he elected himself president of the college. He soon organized an army made up of all the college students in the country, and, dressed in their ivy league uniforms, they marched on Washington. Dan is now known as "The Chief."

ROBERTS: Mike outgrew all the girls in the Hartford area and journeyed all over the world

in search of taller ones. He failed to find a girl tall enough with whom to dance. However, after combing the continent of Africa, Mike met an ingenious witch doctor who gave him a powerful shrinking potion. Now Mike is living happily in Hartford, married to his former girl, who is about two feet taller than he.

SEAWRIGHT: Bill is headed towards becoming one of the world's foremost divers. All kidding aside, Bill is really good. His specialties are the one and one-half gainer and the swan dive. He attributes his skill to all the practice he got at the reservoir.

SNOW: Steve has had the most successful career of anyone in the class. He designs and manufactures organs. His most ingenious invention is the burp organ. This organ contains thirty musical people who can belch with resonant tones at varying pitches. Perhaps his greatest invention is the silent organ, which has become very popular among eastern prep schools.

STONE: After spending many years and much money in his search for the perfect sound in hi-fi, Dave's mind finally snapped. After his recovery, he went to work for NBC. His job is to operate the Monitor bleep machine.

VIDAL: Vance has become a T.V. star! Every day at 12:15 you can see him on that famous soap opera, *It's A Rotten Life*. He was hired by Booze Shampoos, Inc. to plaster down his hair, while explaining to the audience the advantages of using Booze's 70 proof Kentucky Grain Special Alcoholic Preparation for hairy scalps and dry throats.

WOODS: We are all very sorry to say that a five hundred pound center, who had played on the 1958 Trinity-Pawling football team, hit Woodsy over the head with a croquet mallet in order to get revenge. Unfortunately, Jim has never been the same since. He now owns a pork farm out in Oklahoma. He has trained ten of his pigs to do some amazing things. Every afternoon at 3:20, he plays football with them.

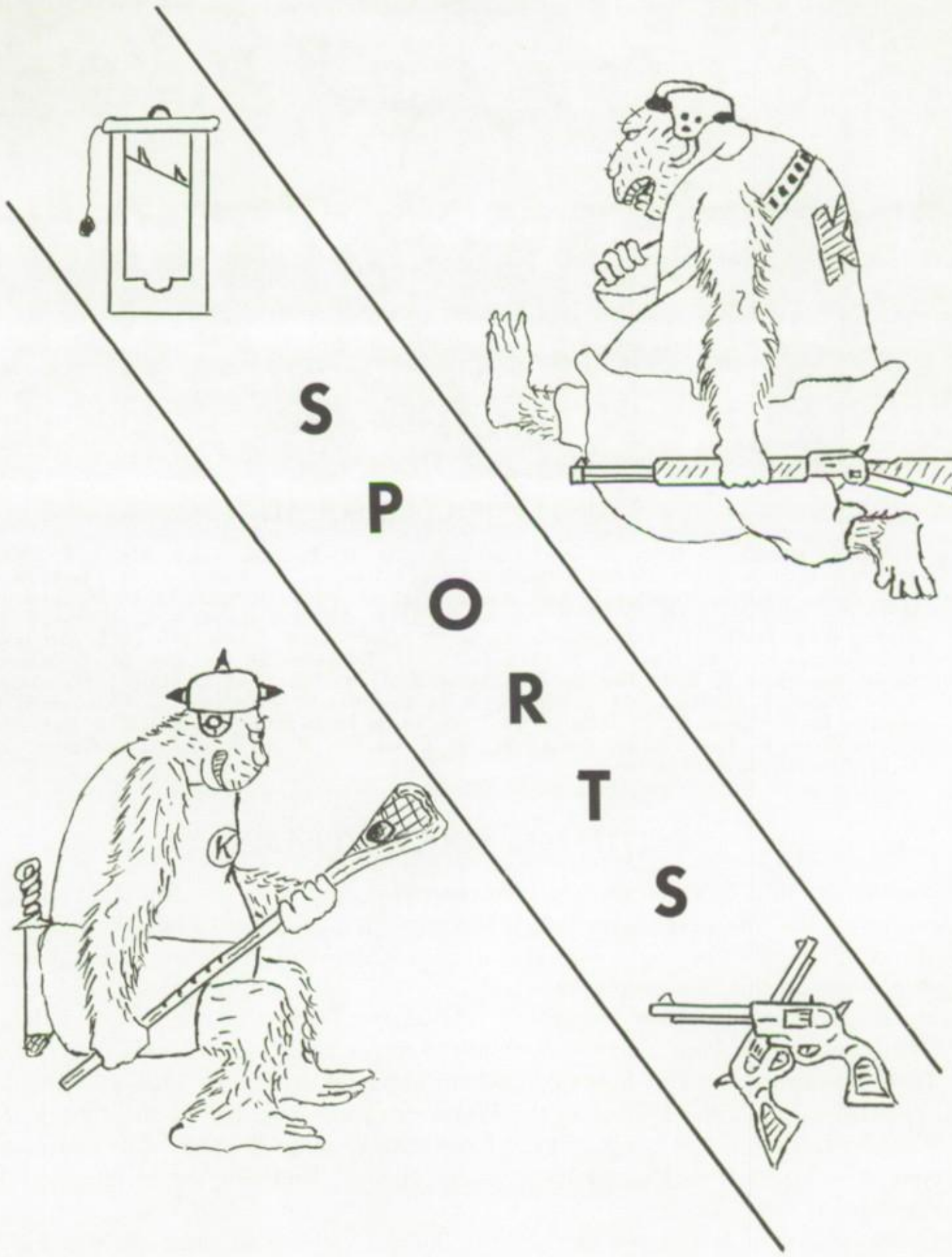
WRIGHT: Upon entering the outside world, Doug found the legal limit of one wife too confining for him after his fancy-free days in school. He has now found happiness, however, by moving to Arabia and collecting a harem of four hundred and twenty-four wives.

ZEMAN: Pete has developed one of the class's most imposing set of muscles. He finds them very useful in literary debates; no one dares to disagree with him. Fight fiercely, Pete!

NICK-NAMES

During the years of our stay at Kingswood, most of the members of our class have acquired nick-names whose origin might be too obscure for the casual observer to understand. While there is not the space to explain the derivation of each one, a general listing might serve to enlighten those readers who are not acquainted with the class. From the beginning to the bitter end, they are as follows:

Beckwith: Tom, Spider
Berry: Rick, Ricks
Brown: Chip, Chipper, Brownie
Burness: Smiley, Don
Butler: Butts, Dick, Bomber, Scoops
Campbell: Calkins, Goose
Conklin: Conk, Ned, Kirkham
Cotter: Juan, Long John, Fat John
Donegan: Horace, Don, Zero, Haroldo
Farquhar: Fritz, Fritter
Feinberg: Dick, Perch, Reddy, Duck
Galvin: Tom, Rock
Gold: Goldie, Johnny
Hall: Slime, D.B., Slimey Dave
Highberg: Peter A., Highbred, Pa
Hoffman: Heavy, Hoff
Irwin: Pete
Joyce: Ra-Zsa, Rog
Katz: Kitty, Howie
Lyman: Herny, Hern, Happy Hank
Martin: Spic, Bongo, Martin
McCrann: Cranny, D.J., Mac
Miller: Hairy Larry
Morris: Remus, Rob, Robin
Page: Satch, Satchel
Redfield: Woody, Dan
Roberts: Kingfish, The Canadian
Seawright: M.O.A., Bill
Snow: Steverino
Stone: Stone-axe, Stoney
Vidal: Vance, Please Vance
Woods: Jet, Diego Bosques, Woodsy
Wright: Dugout, Dougels B.
Zeman: Pish, Killer



FSF

VARSITY SOCCER SQUAD

Kneeling: Mr. M. K. Jones, *Assistant Coach,* Mr. M. W. Jacobus, *Coach,* Mr. A. F. Flynn, Jr., *Assistant Coach,* Mr. P. Mali, *Assistant Coach. Standing, First Row:* D. A. Clark, *Manager,* E. K. Conklin, *Manager,* L. McL. Cathles, III, H. W. B. Donegan, II, D. W. Quarrier, B. C. Campbell, H. I. Manke, D. B. Wright, Jr., L. W. Miller, *Captain,* R. K. Walton, P. H. Saylor, R. J. Dunn, III, D. H. Stone, D. W. Redfield, W. E. Brown, III, D. J. McCrann, Jr., *Manager. Second Row:* R. W. Marshall, S. F. Sudarsky, D. L. Coan, M. P. Merritt, G. W. Seawright, R. E. Morris, Jr., S. L. Snow, D. C. Swinehart, H. C. Katz, J. W. Larson, P. M. Zeman, P. Hoffman. *Third Row:* R. B. Redfield, Jr., R. V. Dolce, R. S. Fleischer, H. S. Wright, D. W. Ames, Jr., P. J. Babin, F. T. Beckwith, D. B. Hall, V. Vidal, F. S. Farquhar. *Fourth Row:* D. Page, R. H. Weigel, Jr., F. T. Carney, D. S. Berson, A. L. Gessay, Jr., C. W. Kamerer, B. Salsbury.

THE 1958 SOCCER TEAM

Although the 1958 soccer team had three lettermen and only one starting regular returning from last year's team, the soccer team ended the year with a 5-7 record against one, if not the hardest, of the most ambitious schedules ever attempted at Kingswood. Two new schools, Kent and Berkshire, were added to this year's soccer schedule.

Kingswood opened its soccer season this year against Darrow in one of Coach Jacobus's patented "Scotch mists" (in some places — such as the soccer field — two inches deep). Early in the game, Dick Walton pounded in a penalty kick to make the score 1-0. Midway through the same period, Captain Larry Miller headed in the Wyvern's second goal. During the third quarter, "Slugger" Dunn and Dave Quarrier banged in two more goals to make the score 4-0. Darrow's only goal was scored when a pass from Paul Saylor to goalie "Spider" Beckwith, lost in the mire, skidded beyond Tom's reach.

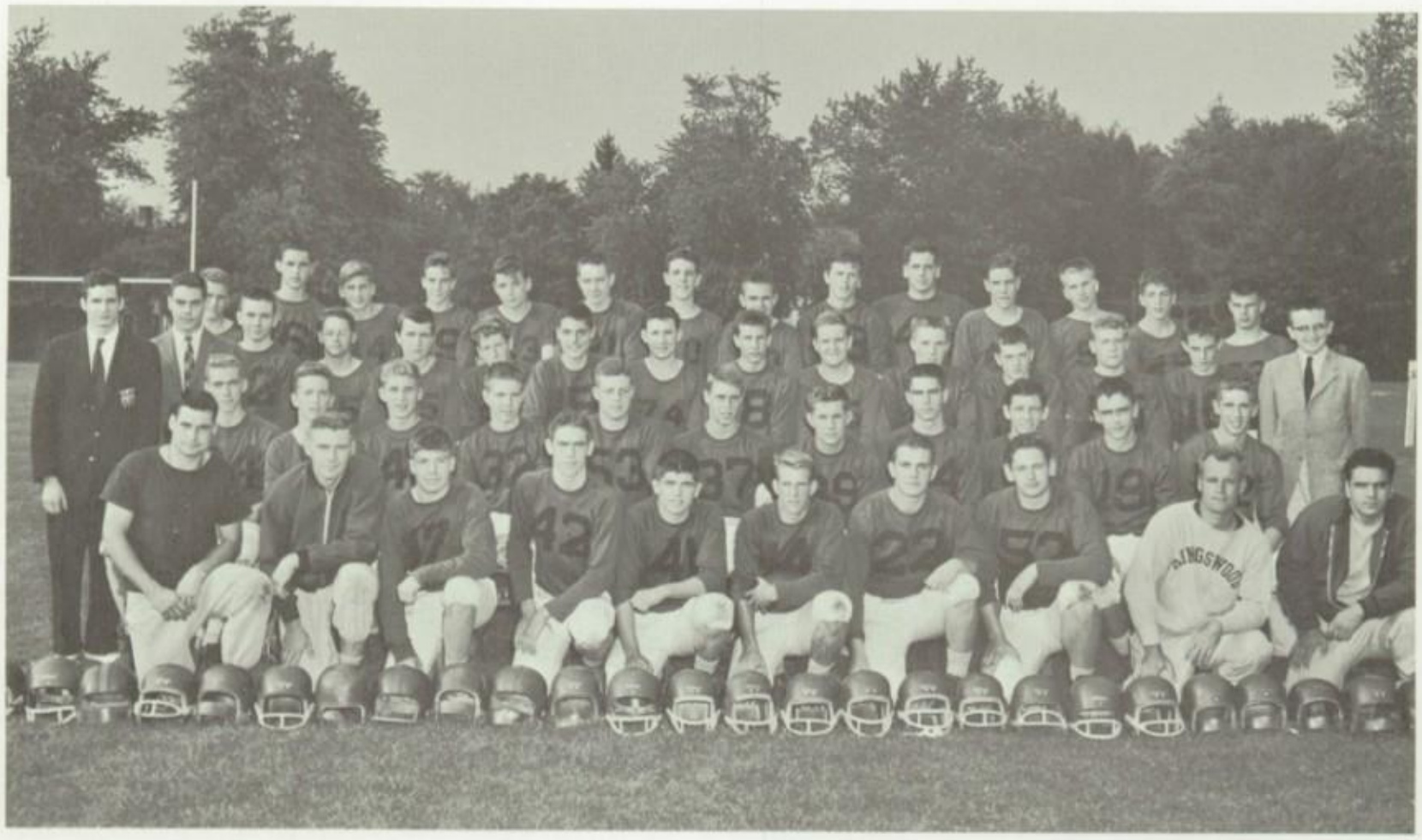
The next Saturday, Kingswood journeyed to Suffield, only to be defeated by a highly spirited team by the score of 3-0. On October 8, Kingswood played host to a strong Kent squad which had eight of last year's starters returning (Kent was the WNEPSSA league champions). Kingswood, although playing very well, was not able to score against the Kent defensive wall. A strong Kent line, however, pushed two shots through the Wyvern goal to end the game with a 2-0 win for Kent.

The Big Red team next played host to Pomfret on Kingswood Day. Hugh Manke scored the first two goals of the day with Rob Marshall adding a third to end the half 3-0. Pomfret's only goal was a penalty shot late in the last quarter. On October 15, Kingswood continued its winning streak by defeating Berkshire 4-0. "H" L. Miller pulled a "hat trick" by scoring three goals and Hugh Manke added a fourth to end a fine day of soccer.

On Oct. 18, Kingswood traveled to Gunnery. Because of an excellent Gunnery goalie, Kingswood was unable to score, while Gunnery scored three times. The following Wednesday, the Wyverns traveled to Choate only to be beaten by a mediocre Choate squad 1-0. Aroused by a poor showing against Choate, Kingswood trampled Westminster in the next game by a score of 6-2.

We next played host to Avon. Hugh Manke scored all three Wyvern goals, while Avon scored only once. The booters then traveled to Wilbraham, and, although the team played one of its best games, Larry Miller's two goals were not enough to overrule Wilbraham's three. The team played a very good game against its rival, Hopkins, only to be defeated 1-0 in a double overtime. In both of these last two games the Wyvern defense played very well, with outstanding performances by Spider Beckwith, Paul Saylor, and Doug Wright. On Nov. 8, Kingswood journeyed to Taft, only to be defeated by a strong Red and Blue team in its last game of the season.

Thanks go out to Al Flynn who worked so hard to build up our backfield, to managers Don McCrann, Ned Conklin, and Dave Clark, and to the excellent guidance of head coach Chick Jacobus and assistant coaches Mal Jones and Pete Mali.



VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD

First Row: J. S. O'Connor, *Coach,* Mr. R. S. O'Brien, *Assistant Coach,* H. Lyman, Jr., M. A. F. Roberts, T. B. Galvin, R. F. Berry, Jr., *Captain,* J. P. Cotter, Jr., R. L. Butler, Mr. N. Saltonstall, II, *Assistant Coach,* Mr. C. Sticka, *Assistant Coach. Second Row:* J. A. Cope, Jr., M. B. Creed, III, B. C. Ryder, D. Y. Terry, W. J. Neidlinger, Jr., T. T. Curtis, J. B. Wilson, A. N. Tooker, N. L. Dunn, P. A. Eschholz, C. B. Shepard. *Third Row:* R. W. Joyce, *Manager,* B. D. Smith, *Manager,* D. Mc.C. Flynn, R. D. Bulkeley, T. D. Gill, Jr., T. D. Chapin, S. C. Brown, A. J. Cohen, J. E. Pomeranz, E. J. Kriksciun, G. M. Senf, T. E. Moran, D. A. Durkee, C. T. Cavanaugh, D. J. Moakler, *Manager. Fourth Row:* M. J. Delaney, R. C. Ferguson, T. C. Fisher, N. F. Smith, J. A. Minges, J. B. Kriksciun, J. R. Willard, E. A. VonSalzen, A. C. Fuller, II, R. E. Ames, Jr., R. R. Newell, R. R. Proctor, J. G. Polo, D. H. Trask.

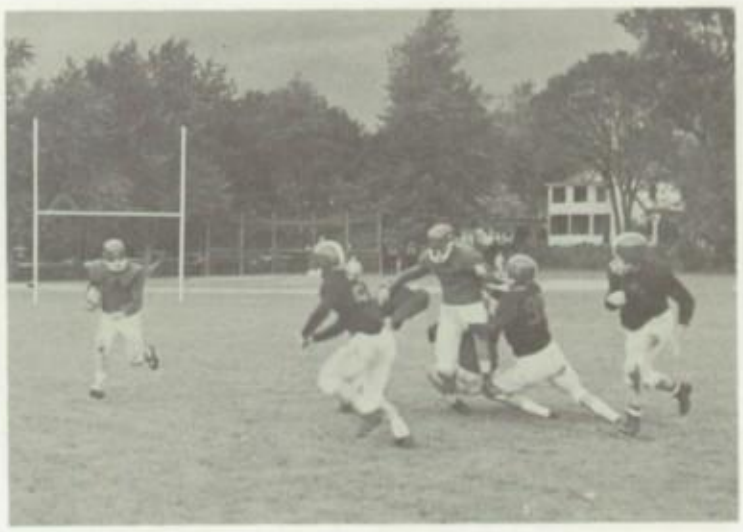
THE 1958 FOOTBALL TEAM

Hard hit by graduation, the 1958 football team was composed of nineteen sophomores, nineteen juniors, and only seven seniors. Jim Woods, Tom Galvin, and Captain Rick Berry were the only team members who had received letters for the 1957 season.

After three weeks of gruelling practice, the Wyverns opened the season by invading Watertown to engage Taft School. It was a long afternoon for Kingswood rooters as the cold, rain, and mud, along with some timely gains by Taft backs, overwhelmed the visitors by a 32-0 count. Fine performances were turned in by Mike Roberts and Tom Galvin.

The following week, Kingswood was the guest of Suffield on the latter's Parent's Day and succumbed by a score of 18-0, although the ball never moved beyond the Suffield twenty yard line in the entire second half. The hard charging defensive line of Kingswood was anchored by Jim Woods and Skip Dunn.

Returning home to meet Pomfret on Kingswood Day, the charges of Coach John O'Connor started too late and bowed by a score of 22-14 after a fine fourth quarter rally. The Kingswood points were gained by Berry on a twelve yard jaunt and by Moran on a three yard plunge.



Kingswood started the second half of the season by entertaining undefeated, untied, and unscored-upon Berkshire. The home forces played well and dominated the statistics but came out on the short end of a 6-0 count. Fine defensive performances were turned in by Jim Woods, Dick Butler, and Henry Lyman.

Journeying to Pawling, New York the following Saturday, Kingswood came up with its finest team performance of the season by dumping heavily favored Trinity-Pawling by a score of 14-12. The trials and rigors of the long afternoons of practice all seemed to melt on this murky afternoon. Kingswood's tallies were registered by Skip Dunn on a sixty-five yard return of a punt and by Jim Woods and Rick Berry, who combined for a ninety yard score on the opening kickoff. Rick Berry rushed for the extra point.

Playing before a partisan crowd of enthusiastic rooters, the Wyverns closed the season by falling to arch rival Hopkins 28-20. Trailing 20-6 at half-time, the Black and Crimson fought valiantly in its attempt to gain a victory. The home team points were scored by Rick Berry on a fifteen yard scamper midway through the first period and by Skip Dunn on rushes of two and three yards in the fourth quarter. A Rick Berry to Jim Woods pass completed the scoring on an extra point play.

Although no trophies will be set aside for the team, the seven senior members, John Cotter, Hank Lyman, Dick Butler, Tom Galvin, Mike Roberts, Jim Woods, and Rick Berry, will be able to hold their heads high, for they have been the foundation of a rebuilding program that promises to bring many victories to the lair of the Wyvern.

VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD

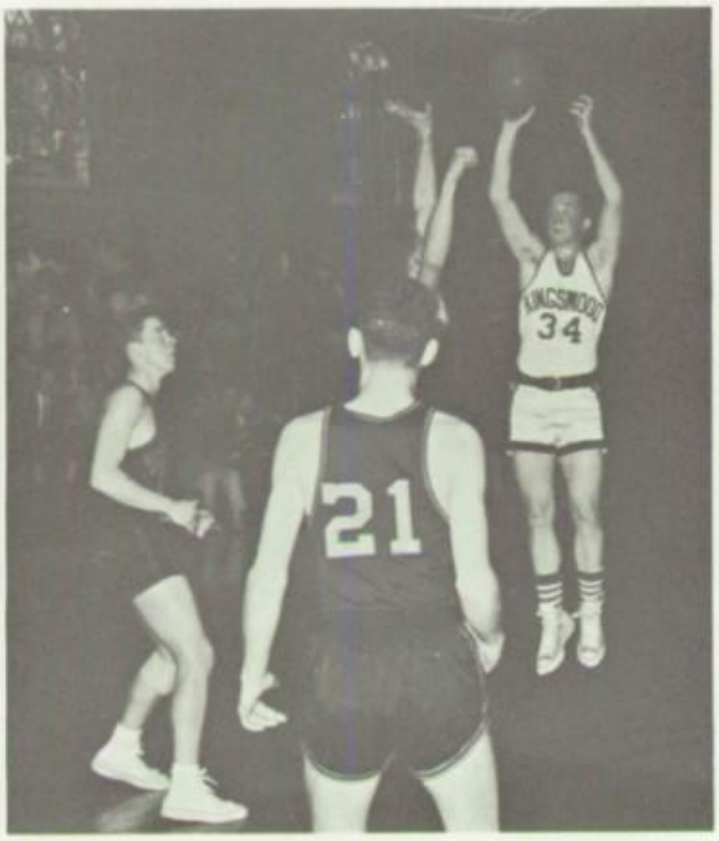
First Row: P. H. Saylor, P. A. Eschholz, J. E. Woods, *Captain,* R. F. Berry, Jr., H. I. Manke. *Second Row:* C. W. Kamerer, R. J. Dunn, III, T. D. Chapin, N. L. Dunn, A. M. Nemirow, J. A. Cope, Jr. *Third Row:* W. E. Brown, III, *Manager,* D. Mc.C. Flynn, G. M. Senf, L. W. Taschner, *Manager. Absent:* Mr. P. W. Francis, *Coach,* Mr. L. Hamel, *Trainer.*

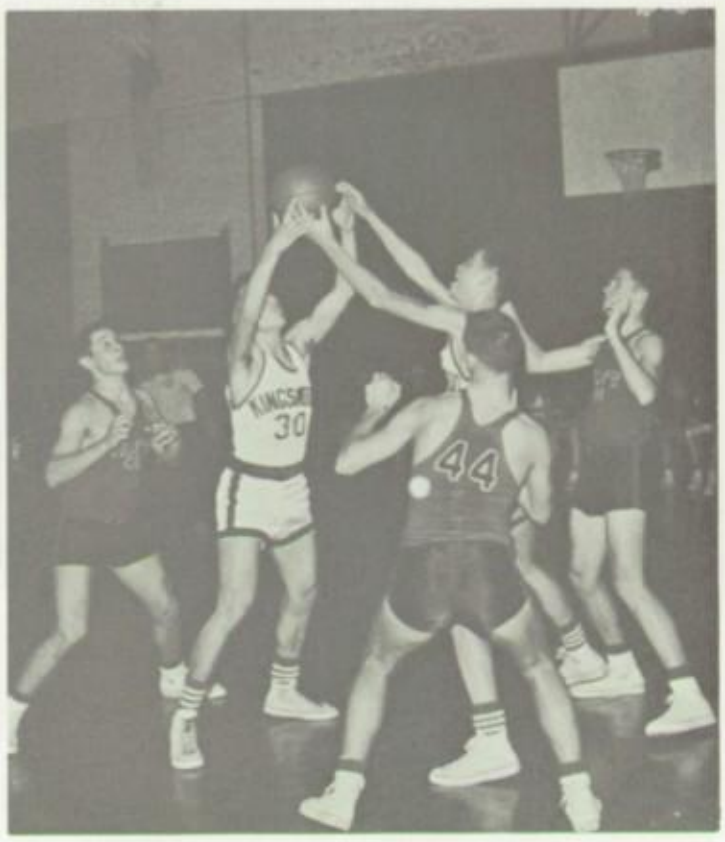
BASKETBALL 1958 - 59

The 1958-59 basketball team, paced by Captain Jim Woods, compiled a 5-11 record which belies the ability of the team and the caliber of the opposition. For the first game of the year, the Wyverns started a lineup of Ray Dunn and Skip Dunn at forwards, Paul Eschholz at center, and Rick Berry and Jim Woods at guards.

The inexperienced Wyverns battled Kent point for point before bowing 42-38. Jim Woods and Rick Berry with eleven points each were the top scorers for Kingswood. Trailing by two points with a short time remaining, the Wyverns suddenly went cold and succumbed to St. Thomas Seminary by 52-38. Paul Eschholz was top man for Kingswood with 13 points. Returning to Soby Gym, the Wyverns completely throttled Taft and earned their first victory of the young season. Journeying to Hopkins, the Wyverns suffered a severe blow when Skip Dunn separated his shoulder, and the team bowed by a score of 58-36. Once again the Wyverns enjoyed the prosperity of Soby Gym and soundly thrashed strong Wilbraham. Jim Woods scored 20 points to pace all scorers. Kingswood evened its season's record at the expense of Salisbury 42-32 in the next game, which was Rick Berry's finest, as the senior guard scored 16 points. Undefeated Westminster edged the Wyverns 53-52 at Soby Gym in a thriller which wasn't decided until the final buzzer. In a return match with Salisbury, the Wyverns again stayed on the positive side and handily defeated the upstaters. Jim Woods scored 19 points for honors. Although outscored by five goals from the field, Suffield managed thirteen more charity throws and defeated Kingswood. The game marked the return of Skip Dunn who totaled 12 points in a fine effort. Tall, talented Gunnery completely overwhelmed Kingswood in our next outing which was played before a fine crowd.

Hopkins returned to haunt Kingswood in a one-sided game at West Hartford. The New Haven team enjoyed one of its finest shooting days in many a moon. Discouraged by their recent lack of





success, the Wyverns dropped a squeaker to Choate 44-42 in a contest marked by the play of Wyvern reserves who started the game.

At this point, while practicing for the return game with Westminster, Captain Woods suffered a torn cartilage in his left knee which left him hospitalized and lost to the team for the remainder of the season.

The high point of the season, an excursion to Washington, D. C., followed, and the travel weary Wyverns succumbed to St. Albans and powerful Landon. The finale of the year, a game with Milford Prep, was joyful news to Kingswood rooters as the Wyverns gained revenge for many a bleak afternoon in a 58-32 win.

Although not as outstanding as many Wyvern seasons, the '58-'59 year proved to be as successful as possible as Coach Frosty Francis worked at rebuilding his team for the future.

VARSITY WRESTLING SQUAD

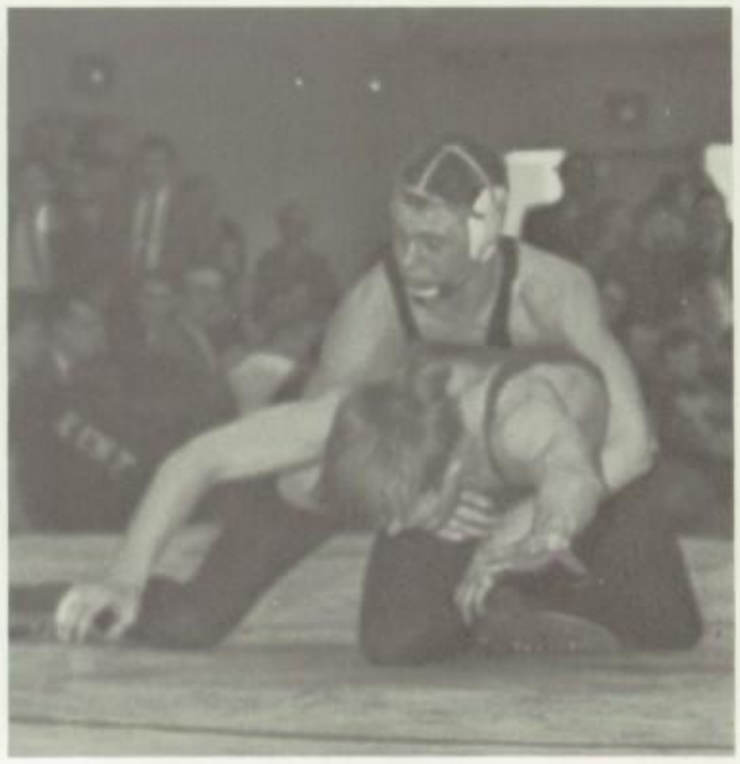
First Row: D. Y. Terry, R. V. Dolce, R. W. Marshall, *Co-Captain,* D. S. Berson, W. J. Neidlinger, Jr. *Second Row:* Mr. J. S. O'Connor, *Coach,* C. T. Cavanaugh, A. C. Fuller, II, T. T. Curtis, *Co-Captain,* A. O. Shapiro, H. W. B. Donegan, II, S. B. Martin, *Manager.*

WRESTLING 1958 - 59

Wrestling, which has only come into its own at Kingswood during the past three or four years under the spirited guidance of Mr. O'Connor, had a very fine season this year under co-captains Rob Marshall and Tim Curtis. In dual meets, the wrestlers had a 4-1 record.

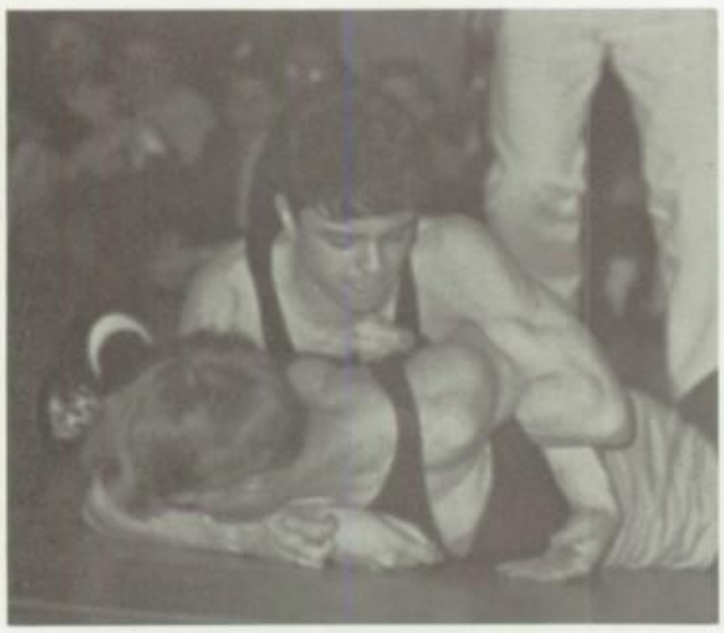
The grapplers opened their successful season auspiciously by defeating Wooster, 24-16. Two weeks later the team journeyed to face the Gunnery team, which had spoiled the otherwise perfect record of the wrestlers the year before, and gained revenge by out-groaning them, 28-20. A week later, however, our grapplers suffered their only defeat of the year at the hands of Taft, 25-8. From then on it was clear sailing for the team as they won their last two matches handily. They beat Suffield, 26-15, and Pomfret, 28-13, ending the season with a 4-1 record. On February 28th the team went to Kent to take part in the Connecticut Interscholastic Wrestling Championships. They did very well, placing third among the nine schools in Connecticut which participated and producing more state champions than any other team.

The records of the individual members of the team this year were also very impressive. Co-captain Rob Marshall, at 121 lb., maintained his undefeated record in dual meets by pinning four of his five opponents and decisioning the other. Also, at the wrestling championships at Kent, Rob decisioned his opponent and became a state champion. Co-captain Tim Curtis, at 137, also had a very good record this year winning four matches, tying one, and losing none with three pins thrown



in for good measure. He also gained a championship at the wrestling tournament. At 127, Tom Cavanaugh, a newcomer this year to wrestling, did very well winning four, losing none, and drawing one. Dick Dolce, wrestling at 115, had a very fine season by winning four and only losing one and by winning a championship at the Interscholastic Tournament. Dave Terry grunted and groaned his way to a fine personal record of 3-1. Don Donegan, the only senior member of the team, did a good job at 167 with a record of three wins and two losses. Other members of the team who worked very hard and did very well were Dean Berson at 137, Charlie Shepard at 157, Alfie Fuller at 177, and Jamie Neidlinger at unlimited.

The wrestling team, under the spirited, superb coaching of Mr. O'Connor, had a very fine season and helped wrestling on its climb toward becoming one of the major sports at Kingswood, even rivaling the old standbys — football, basketball, and baseball. The pushover wrestling team of a few years ago has blossomed into a powerhouse in the state.

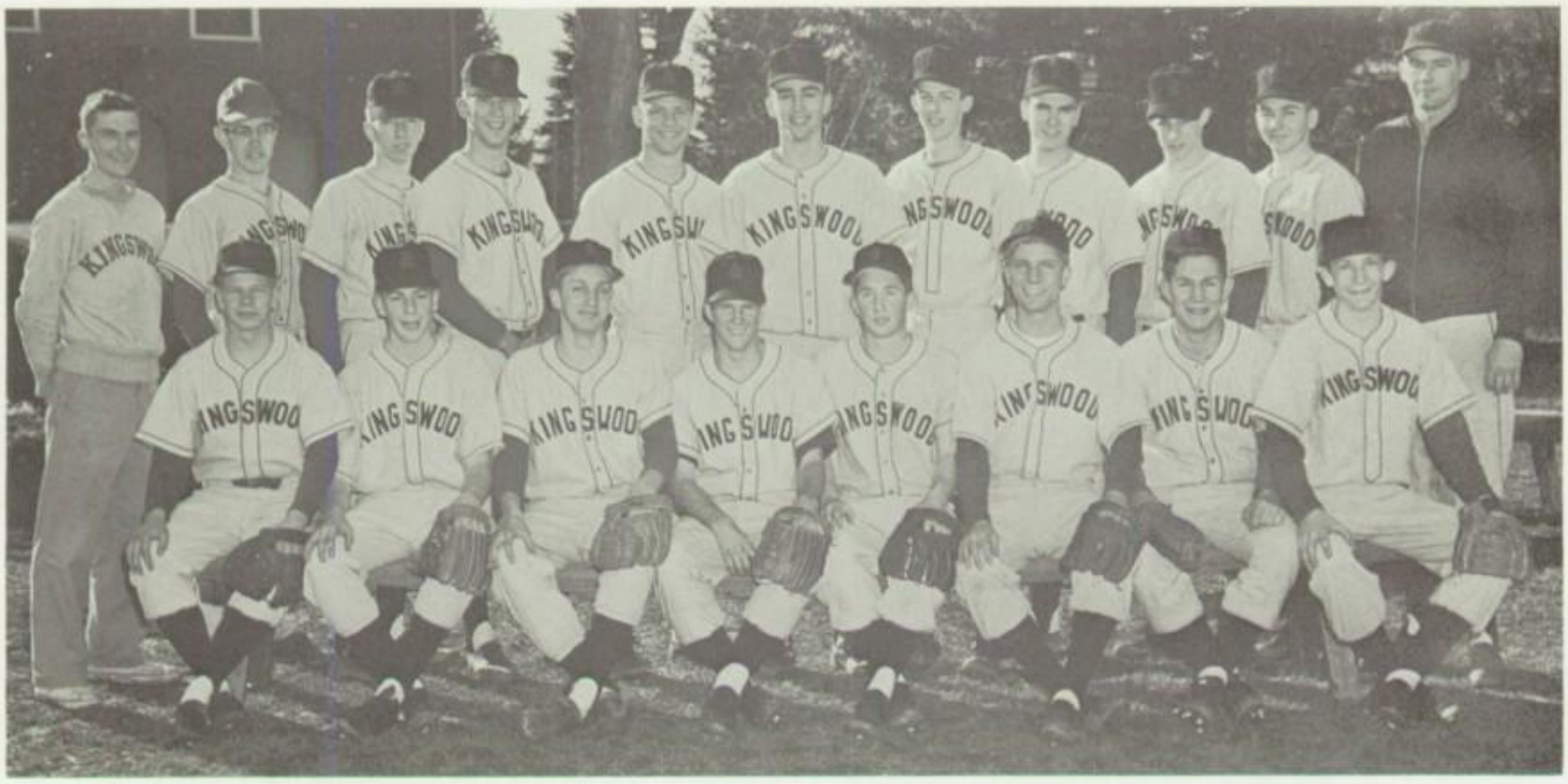


VARSITY SKI SQUAD

First Row: R. B. Hobson, R. R. Newell, R. W. Hodges, Jr., D. W. Quarrier, D. B. Wright, Jr., *Captain,* S. L. Snow. *Second Row:* D. J. Moakler, *Manager,* B. Salsbury, D. R. Timrud, P. A. Highberg, L. W. Miller, R. D. Bulkeley, H. Lyman, Jr., Mr. J. L. Emery, *Coach. Third Row:* M. L. McKelvy, T. C. Fisher, H. C. Katz, D. H. Stone, P. M. Zeman, P. Hoffman.

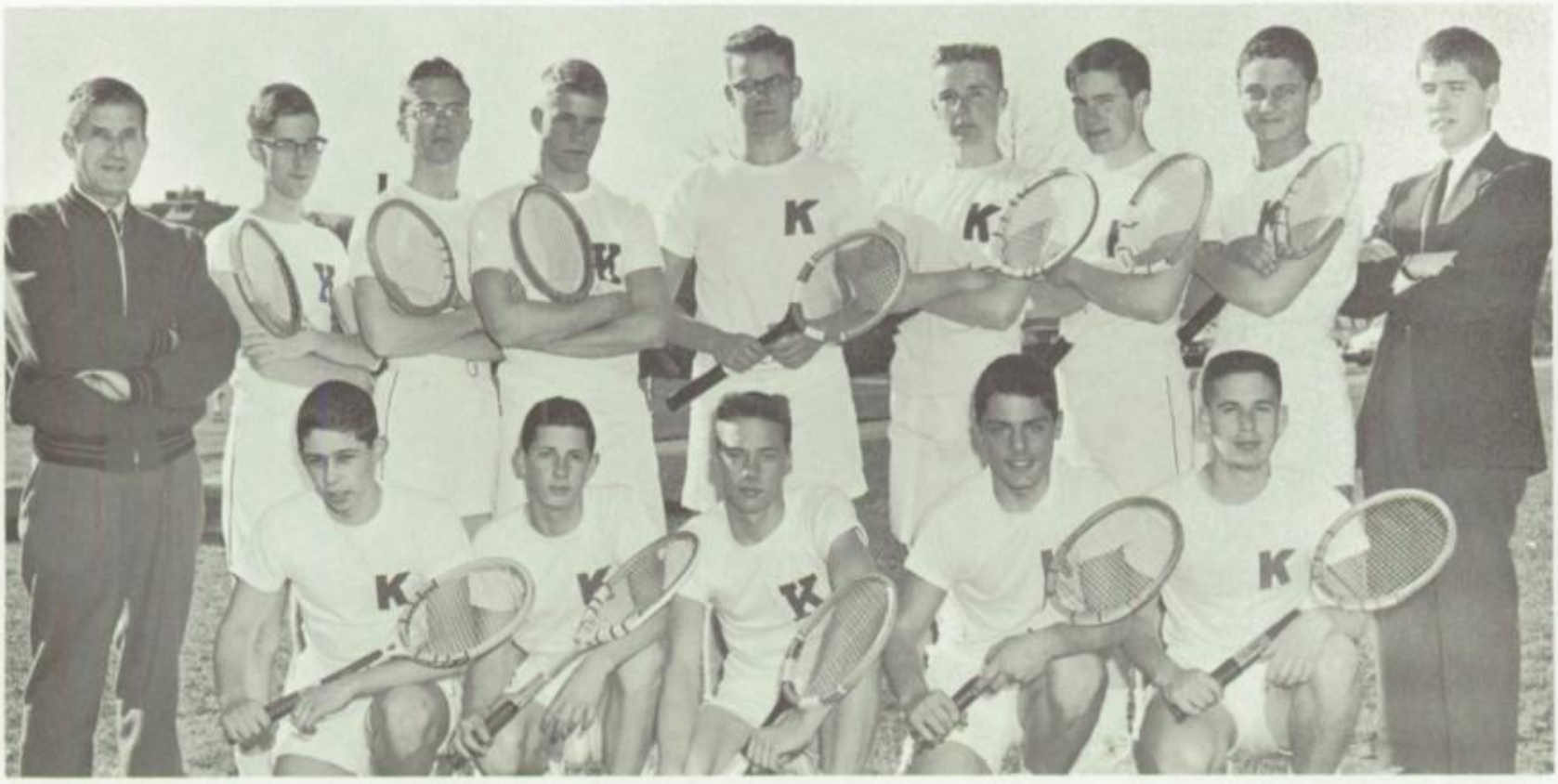
RIFLE TEAM

Kneeling: M. A. F. Roberts, D. J. McCrann, Jr. *Standing:* Mr. C. F. Beatty, Jr., *Coach,* G. W. Seawright, *Captain,* B. C. Campbell.



VARSITY BASEBALL

Sitting: J. Grocki, J. G. Polo, H. I. Manke, R. F. Berry, Jr., *Co-captain,* J. E. Woods, *Co-captain,* L. W. Miller, J. B. Wilson, R. M. Caley. *Standing:* W. E. Brown, III, *Manager,* C. W. Kamerer, M. L. Kutner, C. B. Shepard, N. L. Dunn, P. A. Eschholz, R. J. Dunn, III, A. M. Nemirow, C. T. Cavanaugh, D. Mc.C. Flynn, Mr. R. S. O'Brien, *Coach.*



VARSITY TENNIS

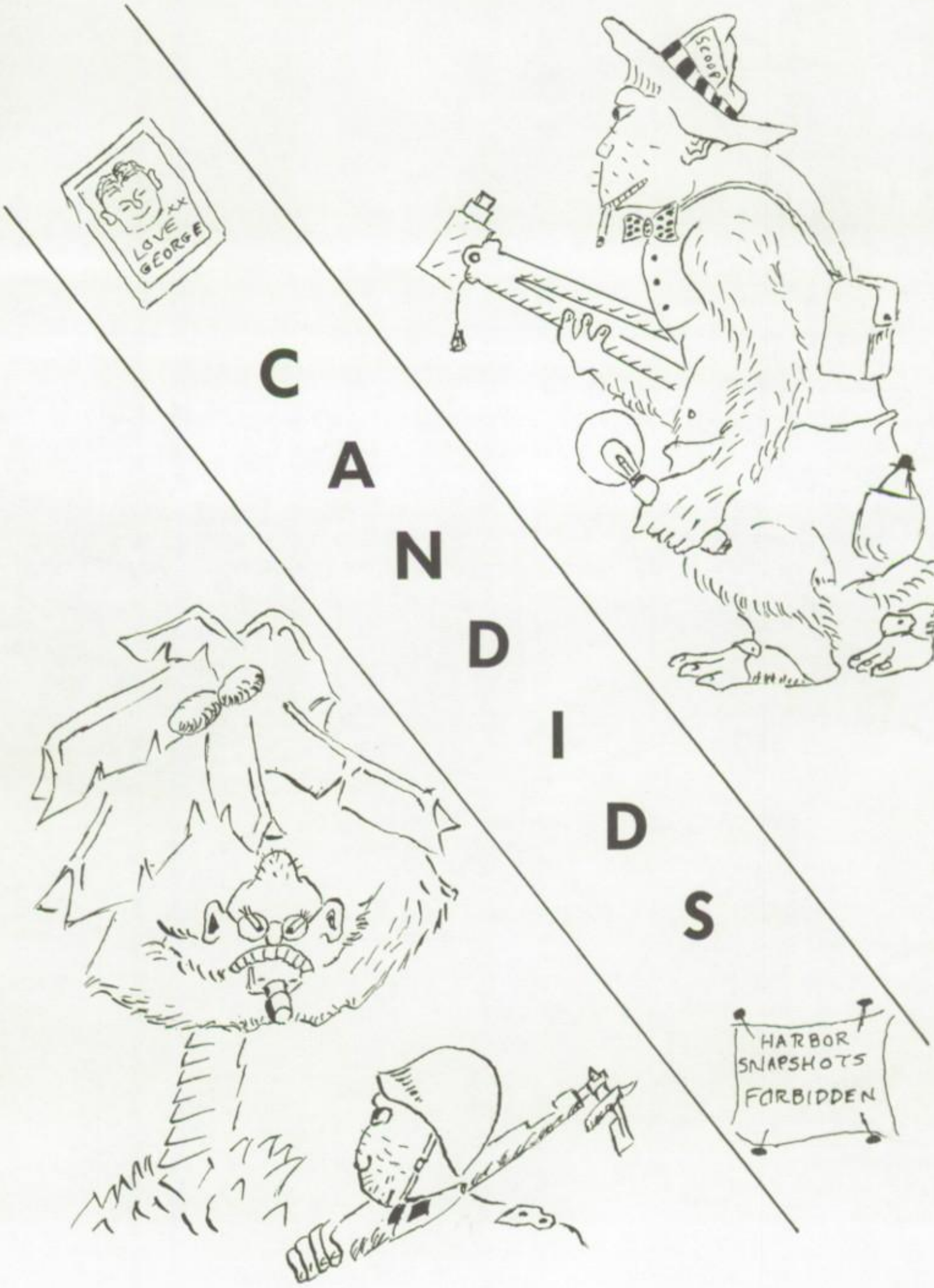
Kneeling: S. B. Martin, D. B. Burness, D. B. Wright, Jr., *Captain,* S. C. Brown, S. F. Sudarsky. *Standing:* Mr. M. W. Jacobus, *Coach,* H. C. Katz, M. P. Merritt, T. T. Curtis, D. C. Swinehart, G. M. Senf, J. P. Merritt, D. S. Berson, E. K. Conklin, *Manager.*

VARSITY GOLF

Kneeling: D. A. Durkee, R. W. Marshall, J. W. Larson. *Standing:* F. S. Farquhar, S. L. Snow, *Captain,* J. P. Cotter, Jr., Mr. N. Saltonstall, II, *Coach.*

VARSITY LACROSSE

First Row: T. B. Galvin, H. W. B. Donegan, II, M. A. F. Roberts, G. W. Seawright, *Captain,* R. L. Butler, B. C. Campbell, R. K. Walton. *Second Row:* R. V. Dolce, W. J. Neidlinger, Jr., R. D. Bulkeley, J. A. Minges, R. H. Weigel, Jr., L. McL. Cathles, III. *Third Row:* Mr. J. S. O'Connor, *Coach,* T. E. Moran, H. S. Wright, R. C. Ferguson, R. R. Newell, P. Willis, E. J. Kriksciun, *Manager. Fourth Row:* E. A. VonSalzen, R. W. Hodges, Jr., A. C. Fuller, II, T. C. Fisher, F. P. Pandolfi, M. L. McKelvy. *Absent:* H. Lyman, Jr., D. W. Quarrier.

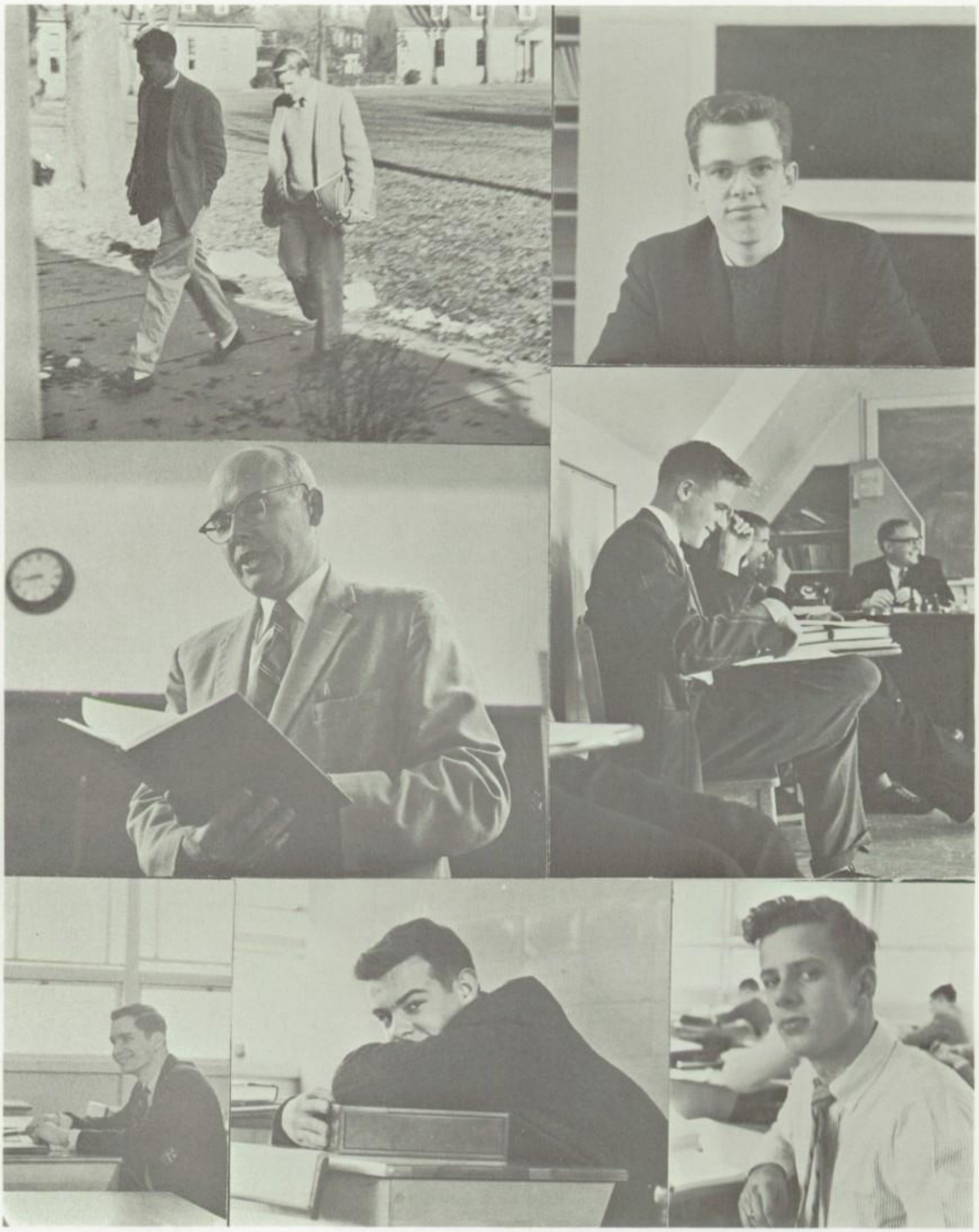

LOVE
GEORGE
XX
SCOUP
CANNIBALS
HARBOR
SNAPSHOTS
FORBIDDEN

(1) Hey Bud! (2) Got a match? (3) Thanks. (4) Deep seated troubles. (5) Phi Beta Kappa. (6) "If f(x) is discontinuous in (a,b) . . ." (7) H is for heroin. (8) Ha, ha; he's made a mistake.

(1) Anybody want 37 Newsweeks? (2) I don't believe it! (3) Watch the birdie. (4) Contemporary art. (5) Potential executive. (6) Baker, not here! (7) Gee, I'm nice! (8) Oh, these French books! (9) You lose! (10) Can I get in on this too? (11) Mid-morning bracer.

(1) Every boy has his favorite teacher. (2) Better things for better living through Chemistry. (3) Gee, I try so hard. (4) We belong to the group. (5) A little more, Thelma. (6) Oops! Too much! (7) Good question. (8) Man, like I can't sleep when it's dark.

(1) Let's start a revolution. (2) Farquhar, are you paying attention? (3) Zzzzzzz. (4) Undercover agent. (5) Am I supposed to start this meeting? (6) Va-va-va-voom.

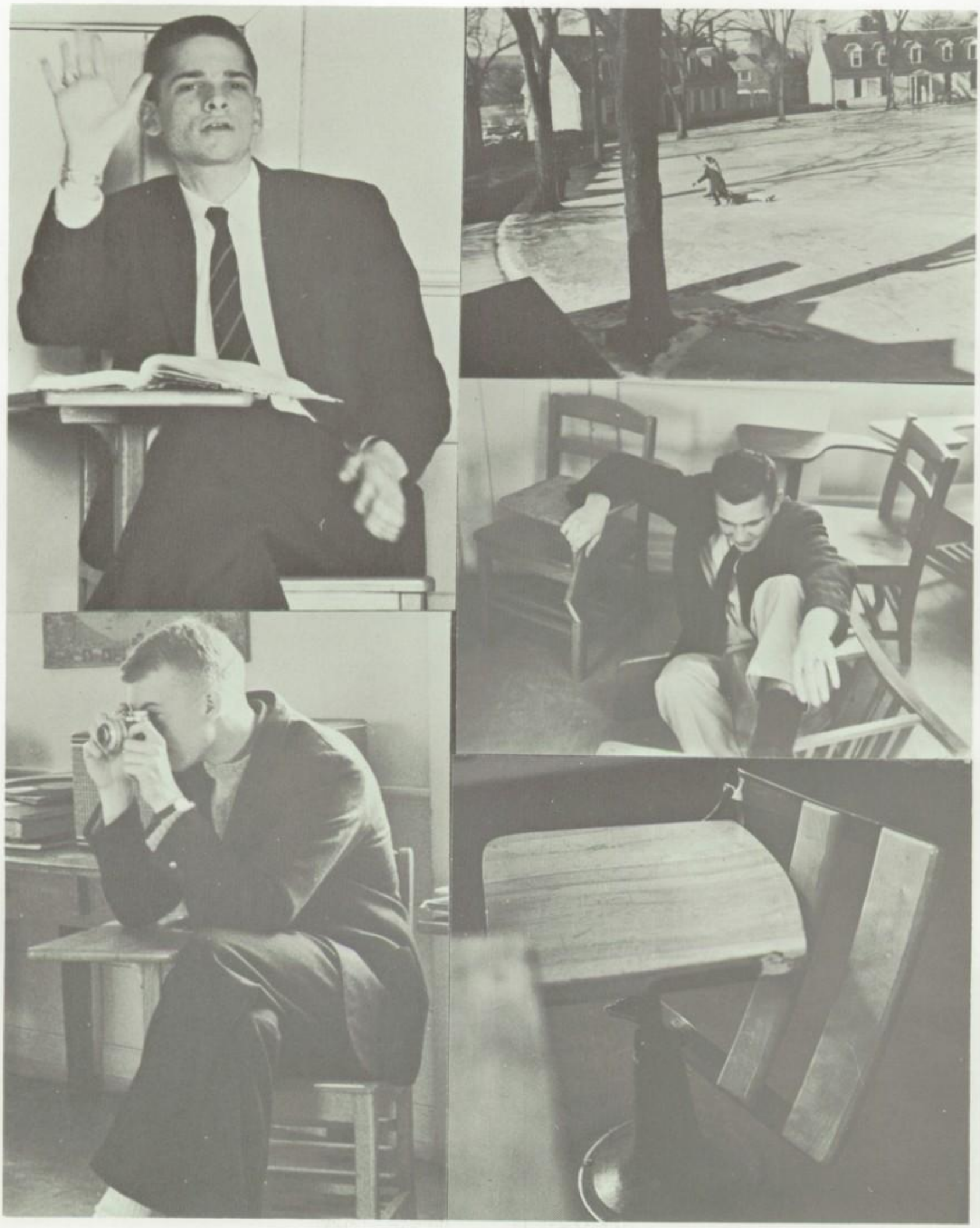


(1) The happiness boys. (2) Girls! (3) Once upon a time . . . (4) Not bad, but wait 'till you hear this one. (5) Ra-Zsa. (6) Get away from my embezzlements. (7) The suave one.

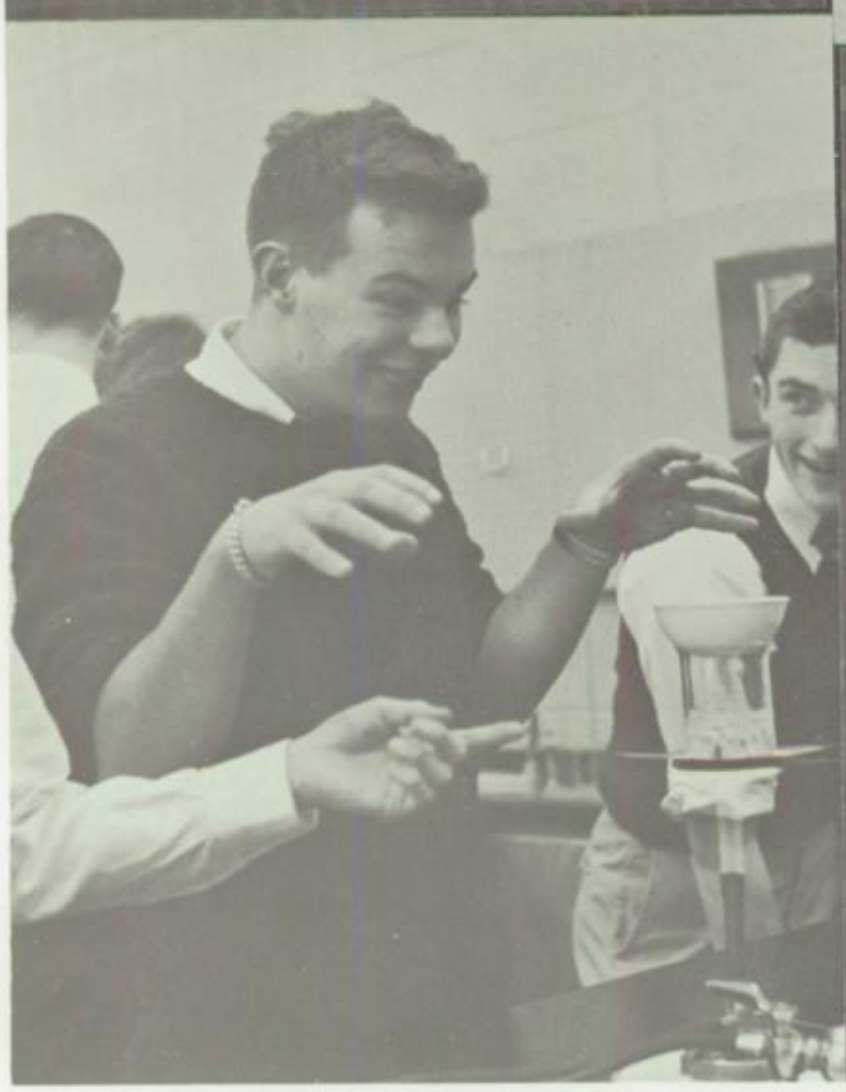
(1) The Abominable Snowman. (2) Watch an old pro, boys. (3) Whooops. (4) Oh well . . .
(5) Swing it, Ed. (6) Heaven's gift to Kingswood. (7) Spanish table. (8) Driver Ed. class.
(9) Has anyone seen the ski team? (10) Que pasa aqui?

(1) "Art for Art's Sake." (2) BIOYN. (3) A thinking man's filter. (4) Cheyenne. (5) Maybe this will shut him up. (6) The perch. (7) Ha! He thinks we're laughing at *HIS* joke.

(1) Can it, boys, he's coming up the stairs. (2) Please, Vance! (3) What a lunch! (4) Eek! A mouse. (5) Man, what a drag. (6) Go buy your own tobacco. (7) Father and son. (8) Frustration. (9) Can I see too? (10) The Rider of the Purple Sage strikes again. (11) You can't hurt me; I've got police protection. (12) What's the matter; isn't it straight?



(1) Peace. (2) Off to Siberia. (3) How the #$&%*@¢"*& do I get out of here? (4) Got it! (5) Compliments of Dougels B.



(1) The head. (2) Bring on the dancing girls! (3) Double, double . . . (4) I'm wit chu.

(1) *The Brothers Karamazov.* (2) Bomber winds up. (3) Honest, it was this big, but it got away. (4) 5,4,3,2,1 . . . (5) Give me 30 seconds and I'll get another one. (6) Andy Gump.

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